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Changed.

From the outskirts of the town,
Where of old the mile-stone stood,
Now a stranger, looking down
I behold the shadowy crown
Of the dark and haunted wood.

Is it changed, or am I changed?
Ah! the oaks are fresh and green,
But the friends with whom I ranged
Through their thickets are estranged
By the years that intervene.

Bright as ever flows the sea,
Bright as ever shines the sun,
But alas! they seem to me
Not the sun that used to be,
Nor the tides that used to run.

—*Longfellow's "Aftermath."*

October.

The month of September is golden,
But the month of the maples is red;
The elm tree is yellow and olden,
Its leaves are half gone from its head.

We ride in the heart of the forest,
The lichens are grown on each trunk;
Red beech leaves are bruised to the sorest,
And into wood hollows are sunk.

We scent the musk breath of October,
The fragrance of soft woodland smells:
green of the moss is sober,
The rainbow tints pale in the dells.

The spiders' thin gossamer wearings
Seem like cotton fields against the blue sky
Their webs are forever deceiving,
And cheat our eyes as well as the flies.

A FACE AT THE WINDOW.

The great bell at the North-western Terminus was ringing to collect the passengers for the train that was about to start, and the platform was in the state of confusion usual at such times.

Douglas Charlton, who had come to the train to say good-by to departing friends, stood watching the train as it passed him.

In one of the end carriages sat a young girl of about seventeen, and as she went by young Charlton she turned toward him, so that for an instant he saw her face clearly. It was only for an instant, for the train had quickened its speed by that time, but it was one of those instants that alter the whole of a man's life and feelings. The face was a very lovely one; it seemed to him like an angel's, and it threw a spell over him from which he felt, even in that brief space of time, that he would never again be free. It was a bright face, of which he had caught that momentary glimpse, with a fresh color and dark eyes, but there was a rather timid, half-frightened look about it, which, perhaps, gave it such a strange interest for him.

When the train had left the station Douglas still stood where he had been all along, rooted to the spot, with his eyes fixed in the direction of the departing carriage, and then he started and walked home. For weeks that sweet face haunted him, but the stern duties of life called him, and except at occasional intervals the vision faded away.

Years passed quickly by. Douglas Charlton was no longer the unknown medical student. From the first he had shown great talent, and soon made way in his profession. One or two fortunate cures he had effected, soon after taking his degree, had given him a good position almost at starting, and Dr. Charlton was now living in a nice house in one of the fashionable parts of London, with a practice which many an older physician much envied. His name was down among the officers at several of the London hospitals, for though he was well enough known to have enabled him to dispense with most of them, he had no idea of giving up in his prosperity what had been a stepping-stone to it. He had nearly concluded his visits one day, and had only one patient left to see. When she came near him and he saw her clearly, he gave a great start, in spite of his habitual self-control. There was the face that had been for years a part of his life. But how much altered! Pale, sad, with all the bright, girlish look gone, he wondered that he recognized it, and yet he never for one moment doubted that it was the same. It had lost none of its beauty, to his mind, at least, but seemed, if possible, more lovely now than it had in his dreams. It required some mastery of himself to be able quietly and calmly to examine and prescribe for the patient, but he did it.

As he drove away from the hospital he could not help thinking that this meeting was not chance, but a prearranged opportunity for him to be of use to this poor girl, who looked as if she had had so much sorrow. He learned that her name was Rhoda Dunmore.

A few days after, when inquiring, Dr. Charlton found to his surprise that his patient had left the hospital, but her address was given him.

It was some days before Dr. Charlton could find time to pay the visit to which he looked forward with so much interest and pleasure; but at last a slight lull in the pressure of his engagements enabled him to carry out his wish.

He drove to the address given, and found himself at the door of a respectable house in a quiet street in the middle of London. Having asked if Miss Dunmore was at home, and having received an answer in the affirmative, he gave his card to the servant, and was ushered by her into Rhoda's presence.

She rose to meet him with an air of some surprise, but with great courtesy.

"Miss Dunmore," Dr. Carlton began, with the utmost deference, "I hope you will excuse the liberty I have taken in calling to see you."

Rhoda smiled very sweetly, as she bowed and placed a chair for her visitor.

"You may remember me," he continued, sitting down. "I saw you one day in Dr. Blount's place."

"I could hardly fail to remember any one whose manner to me had been so kind," said Rhoda, and her voice sounded to Douglas Charlton as the sweetest music he had ever heard.

"I was much interested in your case," he resumed, "and upon hearing, a few days ago, much to my astonishment, that you had left the hospital, I took the liberty of finding out where you were and calling to see you."

"Please do not speak of it as a liberty, Dr. Charlton. I can only feel deeply the honor you have done me by this kind visit."

"I was glad to hear you were benefited by your stay at Victoria Park. I hope you have not done unwisely by coming away so soon."

"Oh, I think not; I am wonderfully better; I could hardly fail to be so after the care and attention I received there. I really was ashamed to stay longer and keep out others who had more need of it than I."

"I hope you will be very careful of yourself now; you look far from strong."

"I am very careful, I assure you."

Dr. Charlton stayed talking a few moments more, and then taking his hat, rose to go.

"I shall hope to look in again some day and see how you are getting on, if you will allow me."

"I can only thank you again and again for your kindness in taking so much trouble about me; you may fully believe in my gratitude."

She held out her hand as she spoke, and Dr. Charlton took it in his as reverentially as if it had been the hand of an angel.

He had no more patients to see that day, and was able to give himself up to happy dreams. He knew that he was in love; he had at last met the being whose image had been with him through so many years of his life; and far from being disappointed, the reality had surpassed his imagination. Her sweet voice, her lovely face, her courteous manners, her air of refinement and high breeding, all charmed both heart and mind. He wondered whether the time would come when he could ask her to share his home, when he could raise her to the position for which she was so well fitted. He started at last from this dream, and smiled to think how much more like a romantic boy his thoughts had been than like the grave Dr. Charlton.

As soon as he reasonably could, he paid Rhoda Dunmore another visit, which was followed by many others. He was more and more charmed with her every time he saw her. He had found out, just lately, that she got her living by teaching, and knowing well how utterly unfit she was for such work, he resolved to speak to her at once, and ask her to be his wife.

With this purpose in his mind, he went to her one day, about six months after his first visit, and after his usual questions about her health, for he always made that the ostensible reason of his visits, and a few conventional remarks, he said, rather suddenly:

"Miss Dunmore, I wish to tell you a story."

Rhoda smiled and bowed, and he resumed:

"A young man was once standing upon the platform of a railway station just as a train was leaving it. As it passed him, he saw in one of the carriages the face of a young girl. It was 'only a face at the window,' but it haunted him through his life, through his studies, through the beginning of his career, through his prosperity. After many years, chance, as it is commonly called, threw him into the way of this young girl, then grown into a woman; and he found her mind and heart as lovely to him as her face had been and still was. He took many opportunities of seeing her, and found that the more he saw her, the more he loved her." He paused an instant. "I was that young man, and yours was the face of which I caught that glimpse. Rhoda, with the whole force of my soul I love you; be my wife, make my home a heaven to me."

He seized her hand as he finished speaking, and pressed it to his lips. Rhoda, who had listened all through with a face on which pain and pleasure had been contending expressions, gently withdrew her hand, as soon as his grasp of it was a little loosened; and, sighing, said sadly:

"You have told me your story; let me tell you mine."

After an instant's silence she resumed, in a low voice:

"I was the only child of very rich parents. Their name was Graham. They idolized me, and let me have my own way in everything. I grew up amid every possible luxury and comfort. Everybody called me very beautiful; everybody called me very clever; everybody knew that I should be very rich. Is it to be wondered at that my head was turned, that I expected when I entered society to have every one at my feet? I was not disappointed. At seventeen I came out in London, and was pronounced by everybody the belle of the season. Among my admirers there was one for whom I soon began to entertain a stronger feeling than friendship. He professed to be very much in love with me; I was madly in love with him. My father did not like the idea of my marrying this young man, for the Hon. Arthur Bracebridge's name had been heard in conjunction with some not very reputable proceedings."

"Arthur Bracebridge!" broke in Dr. Charlton; "he must have been the son of whom Lord Bracebridge so often spoke during his last illness."

"No doubt; he had been a great trouble to his parents. If I had asked my father earnestly to let me marry this young man, he would have consented at last, for he always gave in to me; but I was willful and headstrong; and as he had once refused I did not care to asked him again, but yielded to Arthur's entreaties, and ran away with him."

"Was it then that I saw you?"

"Most likely; we went by the North-western."

"That was the station. This then accounted for the half-frightened look your face wore that day."

"Yes; I was half frightened and half ashamed of what I was doing, but it was too late then to give up. We went a few miles out of town, and were married next morning. Do not blame me too much; I acted very badly, but I was very young, and I have been punished enough."

"I blame you, Rhoda? My life must have been a much more perfect one than it has been, to give me the right of judging others."

"My conduct broke my father's heart," continued Rhoda, her voice quivering; "he never forgave me, but died soon after, without seeing me, and leaving all his property away from me. I had soon seen my mistake. My husband was not unkind, but he was very giddy and wild; and I repented my folly bitterly. When my father died and left me nothing, Arthur was very angry with me, and from that time my life became more and more wretched. When we had been married a few years, Lord Bracebridge died, and my husband succeeded him in the title. We were rich then for a time, but a very short one. Arthur took to racing, and in a very little while had gambled all his princely estate away, and involved himself deeply in debt. Then came what seemed to me the bitterest trial of my life. My husband left me suddenly, and went I knew not where. I have never heard of him since. Being left entirely upon my own hands, I assumed the name of Dunmore, and under it got employment as a governess, sufficient to keep me, until the illness came, which prevented me from doing anything more. The father of some of my pupils most kindly interested himself in getting me into the hospital, in which you met me. Now you know why I cannot say yes to you, and enter upon what would be great happiness for me."

She ceased, and they were both silent for some time. Dr. Charlton was the first to speak.

"O Rhoda," he said, "you cannot tell what a dream of happiness you have shattered. I have so hoped I might be able to make you my wife."

"Have I done wrong, Dr. Charlton, in allowing you to come and see me so often, knowing what I know? If so, believe me it has been done in perfect innocence. Your visits have been such a pleasure to me, that I have never thought to what they might lead; indeed had the thought crossed my mind, I should have dismissed it as out of the question."

"I can't see why you should have done that, Rhoda; I can't imagine that any one could see you often without loving you. But don't fancy that I wish you to think you have done wrong; for, if I had known all that I know now, I should not have given up one of the opportunities that I have had of meeting you."

"Your visits have been the rays of sunshine in my dark life."

"We may meet still as friends?"

"As friends who love and trust one another."

She put out her hand, and Douglas Charlton, taking it in both his, said:

"I am going now, Rhoda, for I have a great disappointment to fight down; but we shall soon meet again."

They parted, and Dr. Charlton drove away, his heart filled with sadness.

He could not bear to go to see Rhoda for some days; but after a time his visits began again. They were not merely those of friendship, for he had noticed many symptoms in her lately which showed that her old complaint was only checked, not cured; his experience told him that it was only a matter of time with her now, for though skill could do much to lengthen her life, it could not save it.

His heart sank within him to think how soon he might lose this dear friend, this woman that he loved with his whole heart; but he sometimes hoped that his unremitting care and attention seemed likely to be rewarded, as she did not appear to grow worse.

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One afternoon, on going to see Rhoda, Dr. Charlton was quite shocked to see a change had taken place in her during the few days that had intervened since his last visit. His practiced eye saw only too clearly how short a time of life there now remained to her, and a feeling of unutterable anguish came over him.

Rhoda herself seemed quite unconscious that there was any very particular change for the worse in her, and rose to meet him with a very bright air. She held a letter in her hand, and directly he had sat down she gave it to him.

It was from the lawyer of the Bracebridge family, and told her that the writer had received certain news of the death, more than a year ago, of Lord Bracebridge.

Dr. Charlton's head swam as he read this. The thought of how much happiness might have been his, if this news had only been known earlier, seemed to take away for a moment all power of thought and speech. He recovered himself in an instant, and going to Rhoda, took both her hands in his, and said:

"Then you are mine, Rhoda."

"Yours in the sight of heaven," she answered.

"Oh, my darling," he burst out, if we had only known before, what happiness might have been ours!"

"And why not now, Douglas? Do we not love one another still?

"Yes, my Rhoda, dearly. I should like us to be married at once," he added, rather hastily; "but you are not fit to go to church. Will you let me marry you here to-morrow? and then I can take you home with me. I think you might manage the drive."

"Oh, yes, Douglas. I am very well; how anxious you are about me!"

"We are always anxious about those we love, Rhoda," he said sadly. "I must go now to get the wedding license, and make arrangements for our wedding. Good-by, my darling," he said, taking her in his arms and kissing her fondly; "you will see me early to-morrow."

When he returned next morning, he was horrified to find what havoc those few hours had made in her. She was lying on a sofa when he entered the room, and hardly attempted to get up to receive him.

"Are you feeling worse, Rhoda?" he asked anxiously.

"I don't think so; but I feel very tired."

"The clergyman will be here soon, and your landlady and her daughter will be the only witnesses of our marriage."

He sat down by her side, and they were both silent. He knew that his married life could last only a few days, perhaps only a few hours, and this knowledge made him too sad to talk.

In a short time the clergyman came; the ceremony was completed, and Douglas Charlton and his wife were alone. He had told her how critical her state was, and she had borne it quietly and well.

After a time she broke the silence by saying,

"I shall never see your home, Douglas; mine, too, it would be now."

"Rhoda, don't talk so! I can't bear it."

"We shall keep our marriage feast in heaven, Douglas, and it will be better there than on earth."

He did not answer, and there was silence again. This time he was the first to speak.

"Do you still feel so tired, darling?"

"Yes, dear, very tired; but very happy."

"Happy, Rhoda, when you are going away from me for ever?"

"Not for ever, my husband; we shall meet again in heaven, and there will be no parting there."

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Dr. Charlton saw no patients that day, and the next morning the passers by his house saw that it was closely shut up.

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In a corner of the churchyard belonging to the parish in which Dr. Charlton's estate stands, under a weeping ash, which shades it alike from sun and rain, is a plain white marble tombstone, and on it is inscribed:

SACRED TO THE MEMORY
OF
RHODA,
THE
BELOVED WIFE OF DOUGLAS CHARLTON.

The flowers round that grave seem the brightest in the whole churchyard.
—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

A Polaris Council.

Morton speaks of a consultation between Hall and the officers of the Polaris, held about the beginning of September, 1871, with regard to their mode of procedure. The question was, Shall we go north or seek harborage here, if the turn of the season is now taking place? At this consultation there were present Buddington, Chester, Tyson, the Doctor and Morton. The ice was beginning to come down in our channel in dense packs, but there were still two channels or leads along each of the shores. Hall asked the Doctor for his opinion first—asking him first, as Morton naively says, because he was probably the least capable of giving an opinion, being a landsman. The Doctor's opinion was to go to the west channel, where there was still some water, and to go north yet as far as possible. I was asked next, says Morton, and I concurred with the Doctor, saying we had better push as far north as possible to prosecute the object of our expedition; but, in the meantime, to look out for good winter quarters in case we should be beset. Not to go back on any account, because "up there" every mile is a mile. Tyson followed, and said, "Look out for winter quarters—for a harbor immediately." Chester said, "Go ahead so long as you can make a mile." Buddington said, "Get into winter quarters," "and," adds Morton, "I think Buddington showed the white feather here. We should have gone on."

SHE GOT OFF.—Says the Perry county (Pa.) *Democrat* of recent date: A young girl took passage on a train from Millerstown to go to Newport. When approaching the latter place she was seen to leave her seat, go out on the platform, and before she could be prevented leaped therefrom. The train was moving at about ten miles an hour, and of course those who saw her jump expected to find her a mangled corpse; but to the surprise of all, when the employes of the road ran back to where she was lying, they found her able to get up, having escaped with some severe bruises. She alleged that she had never been in the cars before and that a lady had told her that this was the place to get off. Without waiting for the train to stop she had followed the direction of the lady passenger.

A Bloody Insurrection.

A Page from Russian History.

On the 3d of December, 1825, the conspirators made simultaneous and preconcerted attempts in several of the large cities of the empire, to unfurl the standard of revolt among such regiments of the army as were known to be disaffected toward the new czar.

At St. Petersburgh, two regiments of the imperial footguards, under the command of Colonels Braganoff and Jesehuriez, left their barracks, and marched upon the principal government buildings. The State Chancellerie fell an easy prey to them, but at the building of the War Department, which resembles a small fortress, they met with a determined resistance.

Nicholas, the new czar, who was believed by the conspirators to be at Tsarskoe Zelo, had returned during the night, and, upon hearing of the revolt, collected five squadrons of the dragoons and Cossacks of the guard, and two sections of the light artillery, with which he made a sudden and furious onslaught upon the insurgents. The latter offered heroic resistance; but, being mowed down with grapeshot, as they were, they finally had to surrender. Many of the soldiers and officers were slain by the dragoons after they had thrown down their arms. Several conspirators had hurried through the streets, and in a loud voice called upon the people to rise in arms against the new czar. But the people paid no attention to them, and the Cossacks, who scoured the city after the suppression of the insurrection, had no difficulty in resisting them.

Of the military prisoners, all the commissioned officers were sent to the fortress of Schlusselburg, where they were thrust into the subterranean dungeons. The civilians were confined in irons in cells at the Krasnikoy jail.

An investigation was at once set, and, through torture, the names of the ring-leaders among the two regiments of the guard were easily ascertained. They gave as the most active among them, the two colonels, and beside, Majors Sikoff, Toalirog, Pokiss, Captains Zagar, Brohany, Cezogiroff, and Lieutenants Tengen, Schenck, Virgizy, and Buclot. The officers themselves resolutely refused to give any information.

On the 26th of December the High Commission, composed of sixty high civil and military dignitaries, assembled at the large hall of the ministry of justice in order to try the conspirators. The czar and most of his male relations were present at the opening of the court.

The venerable General Gortschakoff presided. The prisoners were led in, all of them heavily ironed. Colonel Braganoff, upon seeing the czar, shouted to him in a sneering tone, "German dog! German dog!" But no notice was taken of this insult, and the trial commenced. The proceedings were so summary that the whole trial did not last more than five days. Late in the evening of the 31st of December the court pronounced the following terrible sentence:

"All the commissioned officers caught with arms in their hands shall suffer death by shooting, except Colonels Braganoff and Jesshuriez, whose tongues shall be torn out of their mouths by the public executioner, whereupon they shall be hanged until they are dead; the Second and Fourth regiments of the Foot Guards shall be decimated; the civilians shall receive one hundred strokes of the knout." The next day was New Year's, in the new calendar, and so the sentence was not executed until the 2d of January, 1826. St. Petersburgh, as may be imagined, was in a state of intense agitation from early dawn on that eventful and momentous day.

Immense crowds thronged the streets, and frequently were dispersed by the mounted police. At ten o'clock the sixty-four doomed officers and nineteen civilians were led out upon the Newski Prospect, where the execution was to take place. Colonels Braganoff and Jeschuriez were dressed in suits of coarse brown linen, and the executioner placed them under the huge gallows which had been erected for them. Both of them manifested remarkable fortitude, which did not disconcert the executioner a little. With visible embarrassment he told the two brave conspirators: "I must now tear out your tongues!" Colonel Jeschuriez allowed him to open his mouth and to seize his tongue with a large steel forceps. The vast concourse of spectators uttered cries of horror as the executioner violently pulled it out. The tongue, bleeding and horrible to look upon, came out. Jeschuriez, uttering a heavy groan, sank to the ground, while a steam of blood poured from his mouth. He was immediately picked up by the assistant of the executioner, who strangled him on the gallows. Braganoff proved less tractable. The executioner had to force open his mouth, in doing which, he broke the front teeth of the unfortunate man. Five minutes afterward, Braganoff, too, had breathed his last.

Next the officers, who were to be shot, were led forward, with their backs turned toward the Neva river. Twelve of them were selected to die first. They met their fate bravely. Shouting, "Long live Russia!" they received the volley of bullets which twenty-four picked riflemen fired at them. Five fell dead. The other seven had been but slightly wounded. Three more volleys were required before all of them had been put out of their misery. Four times more this terrible scene was re-enacted. At last all of the victims were dead. They lay in a large heap. The immense crowd of spectators was shuddering.

But now followed a still more thrilling scene, but fortunately it was not to end in a butchery like the one we have just described.

Fourteen hundred soldiers, without arms, were marched out in order to be decimated!

Nothing could be more frightful than the spectacle which these poor victim in their intense anguish and uncertainty presented. For none of them knew which were to suffer death, and which were to be spared. They looked with horror and dismay upon the pile of corpses in front of them. An aid-de-camp of the emperor appeared. He walked along the ranks, touching every tenth man with his sword, and ordering those thus designated to step forward.

The poor men did so, more dead than alive. When the whole of the victims had been selected, the adjutant said: "You have deserved death; but His Majesty, the Czar, in his clemency, will pardon you!" A deafening shout of relief, repeated again and again, went up from the dense throng of spectators. The soldiers, who had already looked death in the face, were overcome by their emotions. They embraced one another, and they cried and laughed by turns. But they were rapidly marched back to their barracks, and the police dispersed the spectators.

Thus was the reign of Nicholas the First inaugurated!

The colored operatives in two of the tobacco factories at Richmond, Va., notified their employers that, appreciating the difficulties of the present financial situation, they are willing to work for two or three weeks without drawing their wages.

Professor King's Ascension.

Another Perilous Voyage from Plymouth, N. H.—Three Miles Above the White Mountains—The Upper Air Currents Tested—An Interesting Account of the Trip.

It will be remembered that Professor King, the aeronaut, made an ascension from the Pemigewasset Trotting Park, the ascension being the closing event of the Grafton County Fair. The balloon left the ground at 3.17 P. M., and six minutes later was lost to the sight of the assembled spectators, from the density of the clouds into which it passed. Nothing was heard of the balloon until three days after, although a landing was made after a trip of two hours and a half. It was feared that the ballon had followed the course taken last year, upon the occasion of the ascension made from the same locality, when a landing was made, after a series of dangerous experiences, in the woods of Canada.

Mr. King reports that when he reached the regions above the clouds every vestige of the earth was hidden from his view except a long dark mountain, which appeared to be ten or fifteen miles north or northeast of him. This was, doubtless, Moosilauke. All the other mountains were covered by clouds, the upper surfaces of which seemed to conform to the mountains and valleys. For a time he seemed to be drawing toward the mountain which he first saw, but as he ascended higher he probably took a different direction, for the mountain faded from view or was lost in the clouds. It had been Mr. King's intention not to ascend above the clouds, but to avail himself of the surface current and thus journey toward the Passumpsic River Railroad, over which he might be enabled to take the night train, and reach Lowell early in the morning. This plan was frustrated by a trifling circumstance. As the balloon was only partly filled with gas at starting, the lower section was drawn up on one side. Upon attempting to pull the valve-cord he found that it was retained by the cloth or by entanglement with the collapsing cord, and as a disturbance of the latter was not particularly desirable, he deemed it the better course to let the gas distend the balloon and thus free the cords.

At 3½ the barometer indicated only fifteen inches, or a height of 18,022 feet above Plymouth, which has itself an elevation of 488 feet, making an altitude above the sea level of 18,510 feet. Fifteen minutes later the barometer had sunk to 14.75, showing an altitude about 18,950 feet, or nearly three and three-fourth miles. Mr. King was at this time sailing high above the clouds, and not far south of the Franconia Mountains, although he had nothing to indicate the latter fact at the time. He began to realize that he had reached a cold region. An overcoat became desirable, and there were other indications than a cold temperature of great altitude. For example, he found that the pulsations of his heart were very rapid and very noticeable, and there were disagreeable sensations in the head. The thermometer at 3½ was at twenty-six degrees, and it fell successively to twenty-three at 4 o'clock, and twenty-one at 4½, the balloon having fallen to about 18,500 feet at the latter reading. The wet bulb was covered by a film of ice, and the mercury therein condensed slower, marking successively twenty-eight, twenty-four, and twenty, while the dry bulb marked twenty-six, twenty-three and twenty-one respectively. It afterward sank to nineteen, while the dry bulb indicated twenty-four at 4.20, when the balloon had descended to within 16,824 feet of the sea level. At 4.25 the balloon was at an elevation of 13,747 feet, and the temperature was twenty-four, the wet bulb still indicating nineteen. While the balloon was at its greatest elevation, the gas had expanded and distended the envelope to its fullest capacity, although it had not been half filled at starting.

Mr. King gradually began to see through rifts in the clouds, but naught but forests met his view. He could also see beyond the cloud banks in a southerly direction. Not long after leaving Plymouth, but after he got above the clouds, he heard several discharges of cannon or rock blasting, but no other sound came up to him in his lofty quietude, the music of the mountain rills and cascades, even, being hushed. As he descended toward the clouds, he heard a railroad train beneath him, and, as he passed through the misty mantle, he was brought directly over it, though yet at a considerable altitude. It was a train on the Grand Trunk Railroad, which was passing through West Bethel, Me., on its way from Portland to Montreal. As he sailed over the valley, Mr. King saw the dark reflection of the balloon in the water of the Androscoggin river. As the balloon approached the ground the drag-rope did good service, as the balloon itself was brought beyond the cleared land and over the woods. He decided upon crossing the woods and landing in a valley he had previously seen to the east and northeast, leading into the Androscoggin Valley, and accordingly did so, the journey taking him a further distance of about ten miles, and directly over the top of Black Mountain in Bethel.

At 5.43 o'clock he landed the balloon in a little cleared space beyond the woods, and found himself on the land of Mr. Stillman Littlehale in Riley Plantation. Mr. Littlehale's place is on the Bull Branch of Sunday River, and there is no other clearing beyond this for a long distance. After leaving West Bethel, the balloon took the southeasterly surface current again, and drifted northwesterly toward the township of Success, a wooded section of country just across the New Hampshire border, which would prove anything but a success as a landing place for a balloon traveler. A continuation of the northeasterly course which the balloon had taken over the Franconia and White Mountains would have speedily brought Mr. King over the Maine wilderness, which he traversed in his memorable voyage from Plymouth last year, and a northwest course from Bethel was not much more desirable, since it would have led into the wilds of the Upper Coos. After the descent the balloon was towed to a better protected spot near Mr. Luther Littlehale's house, where it was packed up for removal to Bethel, from whence Mr. King returned to Boston via Portland.

At Sixty.

A former Attorney-General of Massachusetts, James Sullivan, was once an able lawyer, and a hearty, dignified gentleman of the old school. To a friend who was complaining at the age of sixty that he felt one's days must be few, and the capacity for usefulness well-nigh exhausted, Mr. Sullivan feliciously replied: "You mistake there. At sixty a man in fair health may enter upon a series of years equal in usefulness and happiness to those of any period, provided proper precautions are taken and proper habits formed. Employment without labor, exercise without weariness, and temperance without abstinence are the rules of life for a man of threescore years." The advice probably contains as sound sense as could easily be compacted in the same number of words.

The Anthracite Region.

The anthracite production of this year is, up to the present date, considerably greater than that of the corresponding period of last year. The increase is about six hundred and sixty thousand tons, or between four and five per cent.

All but a very small part of the anthracite produced in the United States is mined in a district contained within the limits of seven counties of Pennsylvania—Luzerne, Carbon, Schuylkill, Columbia, Montour, Northumberland, and Dauphin. The aggregate production of these counties in 1872 was about nineteen million tons. According to the census of 1870, their annual production was 15,648,437 tons, the total amount in the United States being stated at 15,664,275 tons. In 1873, the amount in these counties will probably be about twenty million tons—an increase, since the taking of the census, of nearly twenty-eight per cent. It is not at all unlikely that by the time of our great National Exhibition, in 1876, the amount will be considerably over twenty-five million tons.

There is a very common impression that the anthracite region of Pennsylvania is a barren district, with little natural wealth except that of its mines. In regard to some parts of it, this idea is, to a certain extent, correct. There is a great deal of poor land in the neighborhood of the collieries, and besides this, much of the country is too mountainous for cultivation. But still, the agricultural productions of the counties we have mentioned are far from being insignificant, and are capable of being increased. The aggregate annual value of their farm products was, according to the estimates of the census, $15,897,728. Their total area is about 4,500 square miles. There is no richer land in any part of the Middle States than some that is to be found in these counties, and a considerable quantity of it is cultivated in a manner that does no discredit to the general high character which Pennsylvania farming has so long maintained.

There are, as might naturally be supposed, some very marked contrasts between the characteristics of the mining and the agricultural population of these counties. But there are two favorable characters in respect to orderly behavior often attributed to the miners. In the first place there is a great difference in the mining population of different districts. There are some parts of the anthracite region which have always been as orderly as the most peaceful agricultural districts of Western New York. In the second place, it only takes a few individuals in any community to make a great deal of disturbance. Still, with all the allowance that can be made on these grounds, it must be acknowledged that the general character of the mining population for rigid sobriety or scrupulous respect for the rights of property, and a strict avoidance of conduct detrimental to public and private peace and quietness, is by no means so high as would be desirable. There has, however, been of late a marked improvement in these matters. But one great difficulty still remains, and there seems to be no practicable way of removing it. The laborers in mines have, as a general rule, little interest in the real estate of the neighborhood they inhabit. The local attachments and associations which are capable of constituting so powerful and beneficial an influence, must necessarily, therefore, be in a great degree wanting.

Among the most remarkable features of the region of which we are speaking is its railroads. The manner in which some of its most rugged and mountainous parts have been penetrated by these highways is among the most gratifying, as it certainly is one of the most beneficial, results of American engineering. We hope, by the way, that at the Centennial Exhibition drawings, maps, and descriptions illustrating what has been accomplished in this respect, and the difficulties that have been overcome, will be placed in a conspicuous and accessible position. The network of railroads with which the whole district is covered is closer, we think, than that of any area of similar size in the United States, except, perhaps, the vicinity of Boston. The style of work in which the roads have been constructed is still more worthy of notice than their extent. There is probably no set of roads in the country where the tracks are better laid, the bridges more substantial, and the whole structure more permanent or better finished.

Twenty years ago, the total amount of anthracite annually mined in the region of which we are speaking was only about six million tons, or considerably less than one-third of what it is now. According to the census of 1840, it was only about eight hundred and fifty thousand tons. The figures which these facts suggest are startling, taken in connection with what we have in the former part of this article briefly shown to be the present progress of affairs; but, without relying at all upon this as a basis of calculation for the future, the probable necessities of the country indicate a degree of increase in anthracite production to which few industries of any description are, even in this age of progress and this land of enterprise, likely to find a parallel.—*New York Times.*

Diamond Robbery in Paris.

A diamond robbery of considerable amount has just been before the courts in Paris, with results that will strike the American sense of propriety rather curiously. It appears that M. Spinelli, the wealthy and well-known jeweler of the Palais Royal, was in the habit last summer of going every evening to a country house at St. Maur, leaving his shop with its valuable contents in the care of his son, Hector Spinelli, a lad of sixteen, whose vigilance he thought the more assured because he locked him in for the night. But Hector, not unnaturally, found it dull to be in a shop all night by himself, and obtained the means to get double keys, of which, for a long while, he made no more criminal use than to let himself out and amuse himself in cafes. But he ultimately was induced by a cousin, named Loisean, twenty years old, to rob the till. They laid hands upon money and jewels to the value of $25,000, and set out with the plunder for Italy. Their youth provoked suspicion on the part of a Commissary of Police on the frontier, and they were arrested. The Code in use in France (Article 300) precludes the prosecution of a son for robbing his father. Consequently only the nephew Loiseau was prosecuted; and his counsel submitted to the jury that it would be anomalous to convict the nephew, who was only an accomplice, whereas the son was the principal. The jury adopted this view and acquitted Loiseau.

The Glass.

Mr. Coville says a looking glass affords a woman a marvelous amount of comfort and gratification. He says his wife thinks just as much of consulting her glass when she ties on her apron as when she tries on her bonnet. He says that when there is a knock at the door, he goes there at once, but his wife, on the contrary, ejaculates—"Mercy, Joseph, who's that?" and dashes for the looking glass the first thing.

The Greatest Crop of the World.

A question widely discussed involves the relative value of the wheat, cotton, tea and hay crops of the world. Which of these products employs the greatest amount of the world's capital? It is said that hay leads the rest, and the items that enter into the account as stated are somewhat startling, and will make a Granger's hair stand on end. Cotton and tea are local crops, while hay is produced everywhere the world over, and thus the hay crop greatly outweighs either of the other two. The aggregate reported value of all farm products for 1870 was $2,447,538,658; but as this includes additions to stocks, "betterments," &c., it is probably too high. Now the hay crop for that year—that is the grass dried and cured for use or sold—is reported at over 27,000,000 tons. This at half the selling price in the large cities, would amount to $405,000,000, and is far greater than the aggregate home-value of the cotton crop or any other crop. But the cured "hay" is but a portion of the grass crop. The other portion is used on the ground, and it requires considerable calculation to get at the value so used, even in the roughest way.

In the first place live stock, including horned cattle, horses, sheep, swine, &c., to the value of $1,525,000,000, were fed from it that year. Averaging the lives of these at five years we have one-fifth of that sum as representing the grass fed to them in 1870, namely: $305,000,000; next we find the value of the animals slaughtered for food in that year to be $309,000,000, and as this is an annual product, the whole of it will for the present be credited to the grass crop; next we find that the butter crop of 1870 was 514,000,000 pounds, which at the low average of 25 cents, amounts to $128,000,000, and this goes to the credit of grass; next we have 235,000,000 gallons of milk, which, averaged at the low estimate of 10 cents per gallon, adds $25,000,000 more to the credit of the grass crop; then we have 100,000,000 pounds of wool at 25 cents a pound, adding $25,000,000 more; and, finally, 53,000,000 pounds of cheese at 10 cents, adding over $5,000,000 to the total of these credits to the grass crop of 1870, which aggregates $887,000,000.

Now let us add the value of the "hay" crop as given above—viz.: $405,000,000—and we have a grand total for "hay" and the products of grass consumed on the ground amounting to $1,292,000,000! This is, of course, subject to the deduction, as the meat, butter, milk, cheese, and wool-producing animals consume other food besides grass and hay. To make ample allowance for this, we deduct the entire value of the corn and oat-crops of 1870, estimated at $270,000,000 and this leaves a remainder of $1,082,000,000 to be credited to the hay and grass-crop of that year, when the reported aggregate of all farm products was $2,447,538,658. If our estimates make even the roughest approach to accuracy, the value of that crop was two-fifths of the aggregate value of the farm products, and hence we may infer that two-fifths of the capital then invested in agricultural pursuits was devoted to the grass-crop, and this in the United States equals (in round numbers) $4,575,000,000. From these figures the deduction is palpable that King Cotton is uncrowned and dethroned, and we may be forced to admit that all "flesh" and all else is hay, if not "grass."—*Memphis Appeal.*

The English-African War.

It is evident that the British expedition to the Gold Coast has a very serious task before it. Thus far it has met with one disaster after another. The Ashantees are no contemptible antagonists, even for a well equipped European force. They have long ranked among the most powerful of all the African nations. They are capable, it is said, of bringing into the field an army of 100,000 men. Their troops have been drilled by Dutch adventurers and Yankee merchantmen, the latter having supplied them with arms and ammunition. Recent occurrences also have made it plain that in a contest with the British they will have the active or passive assistance of all the tribes along that part of the coast—at least until they have been beaten in some signal engagement. The affair on the Prah, in which every man save one in Commodore Commerell's boat expedition was more or less seriously hurt, and the distinguished commander himself was dangerously wounded, has borne its natural fruit. The affray has become general, and a second disaster, similar in character to the first, has aggravated the dangers of the situation. "We are probably in for a serious war," says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, "and a war which we shall have to carry on single-handed, without any material assistance from native allies. This means that we must substitute a much more formidable number for the handful of British troops with which the war was to have been carried on. We must have plenty of men, and, what is more, have plenty of Englishmen—on the Gold Coast if we are to win this bout."

The military force now on the way to Africa, under the command of Sir Garnet Wolseley, will doubtless be strong enough for the service likely to be required of it; but it will not have an easy march to the Ashantee capital. The natives are adepts at bush fighting; the country gives them every advantage; and they can seriously embarrass the progress of an invading army, however formidable. Their object is evidently to detain the English near the coast until the rainy season sets in. For this purpose they have been careful to carry hostilities far and wide into the protected coast territories of the Fantees, which the British General must leave in his rear when he moves towards Coomassie; and as the Fantees will join the side of which they are most in fear, it becomes a grave question how this difficulty of the campaign is to be met. Delays will be the Ashantees' best defense. In a few months the swamps and jungles will reek with pestilence, and fever, ague, and dysentery will do more execution in the European ranks than gunpowder.

Are We Degenerating?

A few years ago, at the Eglinton tournament in England, it appeared that the famous knights of three and four centuries ago must have been smaller even than the Englishmen of to-day, for it was impossible to put on their armor. And now come vital statistics to prove that we are more hardy and longer-lived than our fathers. The statistics kept at Geneva since 1560 show that the average term of life has been steadily lengthening. At that time the average was only 22 years; it is now 40. In the 14th century the average mortality in Paris was one in 16; the rate has been reduced in our day to one in 32. In England, less than two centuries ago, the mortality was one in 33; now one in 42. The laws of life are better understood; the comforts of life more widely distributed, and habits of living improved. Even consumption, the fatal malady of our New England climate, is yielding slowly to a wiser method of treatment, and the annual percentage of deaths is smaller than 50 years ago. If, by sound system of diet or exercise the constitution of New England girls could take on a higher vitality and vigor, the outlook for the future would be hopeful.

The Execution of the Modocs.

How They Received Their Doom—Comparisons and Reminiscences.

That group of savages, listening through a double interpretation to the comforting words of a clergyman, says the New York *Herald*, whom they can only speak of as a "spirit-man," is a novel scene for the world to ponder over. They heard the sentences translated into Modoc jargon and then rendered into pure Modoc, but their speeches afterward betrayed how little the thoughts of the preacher had sunk into their savage souls. They spoke in turn, and the strange offer of Captain Jack, that Scar-faced Charley should suffer in his stead, was made. In neither his nor Schonchin's speeches did the calm, impassive, unshaken stoicism appear which we have insensibly connected with the Indian when facing his doom. From Captain

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Oct. 30, 1873.

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $1,50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash will receive the REPORTER one year free.

Two New Kinks.

Gen. Grant has two new kinks, and has made them visible to the public. It is not very long ago he set up the kink to have his salary doubled and that of the congressmen. That kink succeeded and wears well with him although the honest people are disgusted with it—but he don't care, for he gets the double pay, and need not be at Washington at all any more, like our former Presidents.

President Grant now suggests that the general goverment build palatial residences at Washington for each cabinet member. That is one of his new kinks. Now this would require some eight or ten houses, which, then, would, of course, be furnished also, and stocked, at government expense, like the White-house. To carry out this grand idea of our President would take about ten millions of the people's money, to start with—where the expenditure would end, no one could figure up, and carried on a scale with white-house expenditures, it would be a source that would absorb millions every year, for new furniture, repairs, wines, &c., as they now have the fashion of doing things at Washington.

Then, again, the President proposes, that each state also build residences at Washington for its Senators! Well, now, what a magnificent idea! Think of it, ye people, these fellows, who have just had their salaries doubled through Grant's signature, are now to have, if his suggestion is carried into effect, fine houses in addition! The people were displeased with the salary steal and now the honoraole senators are to have splendid residences to boot, built, furnished and "stocked," of course, at the expense of each state. Well now won't this be a princely order of things: big salaries, fine big houses, costly furniture, and "stocked?" Which of the readers of the Reporter would not aspire to a senatorship or to a position in the cabinet, under these grand and magnificent temptations?

Then these houses will want servants, magnificant gardens, fountains, stables, horses, and carriages, &c., &c., to complete them, and the people foot the bill, and these public servants pocket double pay, and "vittels and britches" found. Now, dear reader of the REPORTER, if you didn't have any idea of republican simplicity before, here you have it all at a glance—how simple and easy it would be for any of us to play senator under such a programme as this suggested by our good and economical president.

The next kink of Grant is, that the post-offices in the country be turned into banking concerns, to receive money and pay interest on deposits, not exceeding 4 per cent. About one fourth of the post-masters in the United States are unfit for their places and do not understand the law by which they are to be governed, and the Alladdin of the white-house, with one stroke of his pen, would transform them all into bankers, and have them do the money shaving of the country. Just think of the horde of backwoods post masters, many of whom can scarcely read or write, waking up some morning, and finding themselves transformed into bankers, talking finance, stocks, securities, discount, "shent per shent," and the deuce and Grant don't know what all!

Now ain't this man Grant, got some wonderful kniks about him? The people have paid handsome sums for some of his old kinks, and he has some more on hand, unless the people, some how, knock them out of him.

The importance of getting out the vote is shown by the following items:

John Sankey was defeated for commissioner by 34 votes. In any of the larger townships of this county there were democrats enough back to have elected him.

David Patton, Democrat, is elected County Commissioner of Beaver county by 3 majority.

Armstrong county, which gave Hartranft 965 majority last year, elects J. K. Park, Democrat, by 103 majority.

Wilson Moore, Democratic candidate for Sheriff in Erie county, is defeated by only 7 majority.

The Democrats lose their Senator in Montgomery by 30 votes.

Dill's official majority in the Seventeenth senatorial district is twenty three.

Under the new constitution, which fixes the number of Senators at 50, and the members of the house at 201, this will give two members to Centre county, as we have a population of about two ratios. Every city containing a population equal to a ratio for one member will be entiteld to separate representation. The population of Pennsylvania under the last census is 3,521,951. In a house of 201 members the ratio will be 17,522. This will give Harrisburg, Reading, Lancaster, Scranton and Erie each a separate representative, leaving some of them nearly large enough excess for two members.

—Judge Hanna, of Lock Haven, died a few days ago aged eighty-nine years. He was the father of fifteen children.

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

Philadelphia, October 21.—After the close of the report yesterday, the subject of apportioning the State for Senators and Representatives in the Legislature was resumed. The article on the Legislature being taken up for this purpose, the special committee to whom this subject had been referred reported a plan as a substitute for that contained in the 16th and 17th sections of the article. This was as follows:

THE STATE APPORTIONMENT.

Section 16. The State shall be divided into fifty Senatorial Districts of compact and contiguous territory, as nearly equal in population as may be, and each district shall be entitled to elect one Seantor, each county containing one or more ratios of population shall be entitled to one Senator for each ratio and an additional Senator for a surplus of the population exceeding three-fifths of a ratio, but no county shall form a separate district unless it shall contain four-fifths of a ratio and no county shall be divided unless entitled to two or more Senators. The county of Delaware may be united with adjoining wards of Philadelphia to form a district and no city or county shall be entitled to separate representation extending one-fifth of the whole number of Senators No ward, borough or township shall be allowed in the formation of a district.

Section Seventeenth. The members of the House of Representatives shall be apportioned among the counties on a ratio obtained by dividing the population of the State as ascertained by the most recent United States census by two hundred. Every county containing less than five ratios shall have one representative for every full ratio and an additional representative when the surplus exceeds half a ratio; but each county shall have at least one representative. Every county containing five ratios or more shall have one representative for every full ratio. Every city containing a population equal to a ratio shall elect separately its proportion of the representatives allotted to the county in which it is located. Every city entitled to more than four representatives, and every county having over one hundred thousand inhabitants shall be divided into district of compact and contiguous territory, each district to elect its proportion of Representatives, according to its population but no district shall elect more than four Representives.

On motion of Mr. Buckalew, a provision was inserted that no county shall be divided unless entitled to two or more Senators. This is contained in the section as given above. Various propositions designed to secure a plan of apportionment in Senatorial digests acceptable to a majority of the body, and which would best utilize the surplus fraction of ratios, while preventing partisan gerrymandering, were discussed at length, and occupied the balance of the day. Finally a call for the previous question upon the article was made by Mr. Stanton and sustained. The sections sixteen and seventeen accordingly passed as above reported, and thus a question upon which the Convention had consumed more time than upon any other was definitely disposed of.

Under the foregoing plan Philadelphia will be entitled to eight Senators and thirty-eight Representatives. The article then passed finally.

THE GRANGE MOVEMENT IN THE WEST.

Keokuk, October 17.—Pursuant to the call of the Executive Committee of the Iowa State Grange Patrons of husbandry, the executive committee of State granges of the Mississippi valley met here yesterday. Delegates were present from Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri Michigan, Indians, Illinois, Kansas, Mississippi and Wisconsin. After organization and the appointment of committees, the convention adjourned until this morning. The subjects to be considered cheap transportation and the improvement of the Mississippi river.

A $700,000 DEFALCATION.

DISAPPEARANCE OF JAY GOULD'S FOREIGN AGENT.

New York, October 21.—It is stated that Jay Gould's broker in London has disappeared with $700,000 profits made on Erie stock which he (Gould) was relying upon to offset losses made here since the panic commenced. It is also reported that the missing broker has carried off the funds of several other New York speculators whose agents sailed for London on Saturday to investigate the matter.

What Refel a Hoarder of Greenbacks.

The Allentown, Pa., Chronicle says: "A man residing in Saucon township, this county, whose name our inquirer failed to ascertain, had hoarded in different places about his house twenty thousand dollars in greenbacks. When the recent panic came upon the country he grew fearful lest in the prevailing scarcity of currency his savings might be discovered and stolen. He went out and offered some of it to his neighbors on mortgage, and the offer being accepted he went to take it out of its hiding places. Six thousand dollars were found to be so moulded as not to admit of identification and the saving farmer possibly knows now that his wealth would have been safer in somebody else's hands than his own. It would be a pleasure to get hold of his name, for while a man has a right to dispose of his money as he pleases one whose method has proven so disastrous would serve as a warning to all similarly disposed. And we do not doubt but that we may have many such in Lehigh county—penny wise and pound foolish."

There is a man named Patrick Rawlins, aged fifty years, who is in the employ of Mann's axe factory, in Brown township, Mifflin county. His grandmother and uncle each died at the age of 104 years. His father, another uncle, and an aunt, who are still living, are aged respectively ninetyfive, seventy-eight, and eighty-two years. Patrick has also six brothers and three sisters living.

The regular Democratic ticket, with the exception of the candidate for Sheriff, has been defeated in Clearfield by an Independent Democratic movement. Thomas Jefferson Boyer, candidate for the Legislature, is among the unsuccessful nominees.

The Radicals claim a majority of 7 in the Senate and 20 in the House at Harrisburg next session.

A STRANGE MURDER.

The engineer of an eastern-bound train on the Erie Railroad reported on Sunday night, as he arrived at Paterson, that while near Hawthorne, two miles west of Paterson, he saw two men fighting on the track. As the locomotive approached one of the men suddenly pushed the other directly in front of it, and the wheels passed over him. On account of the heavy grade the engineer did not stop the train.

A locomotive was back. As it approached the spot a man was seen skulking away in the darkness. The body was found near the track, headless. Several feet distant the head was found. The wheels had passed over the neck.

STABBING HIS WIFE AND CHILDREN—THEN KILLED BY HIS WIFE'S PARAMOUR.

Cincinnati, Oct. 20.—Thomas Christopher, a one-legged blacksmith living near Bedford, Lawrence county, Ind., entertained a neighbor, John Morrow, last night, Morrow having put up with him for the night. Suspecting an undue intimacy between Morrow and his wife for a time, he watched closely last night, and entering his wife's room about ten o'clock he verified his suspicions. In a fit of frenzy and armed with a knife he first stabbed his three children, then his wife, and turning on John Morrow cut him twice in the face. Morrow threw him down, took the knife from him, and plunged it into his body ten or a dozen times, killing him instantly. Morrow was arrested. Mrs. Christopher was stabbed in the abdomen, and her bowels protruded from the wound. It is thought she and one child will die. All the parties bear a good name and were respected.

HORRIBLE AFFRAY IN KERN COUNTY, CAL.

San Francisco, October 17.—A dispatch from Bakersfield, Kern county, Cal., gives the particulars of a horrible affray near that place on election day. Larry Watson asked Moses Gilman who he had voted for, and upon receiving a reply struck him on the head with a pistol, inflicting a wound which resulted in the death of Gilman in a few minutes. Robert Peppard and others then attempted to arrest Larry, when he drew a knife and stabbed Peppard twice, inflicting mortal wounds. Peppard then got the knife away from Watson and stabbed him, when both fell and died within two minutes of each other.

SCIENTIFIC MEMORANDA.

H. C. Vogel finds that the light emitted by the sun is less intense near the edges of the solar disk than at the center; comparing the latter with a point threefourths of the sollar radius from the center the relations are as 48 to 35. The difference is, in his opinion caused by the absorption power of the photosphere.

Iron states that Russia possesses valuable coal deposits of enormous extent, one of black gas coal on the river Kama being especially valuable.

Professor Huxley, the recently appointed Lord Rector of the University of Aberdeen, proposes certain changes in the medical examinations. German or French is to take the place of Greek in the preliminary examination and the examinations in Natural History and Botany are to take place earlier in the course.

An octopus in the Brighton Aquarium has deposited a number of eggs. These she vigilantly guards, usually encircling or concealing them within a coil of one or more of her snake-like arms, and vigorously repelling the approach of her comrades in the same tank.

P. Carles states that the alkaloids are distributed through all the layers of cinchona bark, but that quinine is in much greater proportion diminishing regularly from the outside to the inside.

A Report was recently read by a committee of the Master Mechanics Association of Baltimore, in which it is recommended that on railroads traversing lime districts it would be an economy to construct rain sheds and reservoirs for the collection of the water to be used in the locomotives, and so avoid the formation of incrustations and the expense of the repairs required in consequence.

Mr. John Aitken has observed, that after the same water had been melted and frozen a number of times, it generally burst the tube in which it was frozen. This he explains on the hypothesis that ice containing air is viscous and adapts itself to the form of the vessel; by repeated freezing the air is removed, and the pure ice being less or but little viscous will not so easily adapt itself to the enclosing walls.

M. Bechamp states in the medical Gazette of Bordeaux, that he believes alcohol is a physiological product of the liver. In the course of his experiments he obtained sufficient alcohol from the excreta of a person whose diet was free from alcohol to determine it by the alcoholometer.

The Mining Journal recommends the use of pulverized fuel in the manufacture of iron. It states that the iron made in this manner will bear a greater tensile strain when reheated and rolled once than that which has been reheated and rolled three times by the ordinary process.

Bromide of calcium in doses of from 15 to 30 grains is recommended by Dr. Hammond as an excellent hypnotic. It must be kept in the dry state, as the solution decomposes quickly.

The urgent necessity of examining the fastenings by which balconies are attached to houses is demonstrated by the recent death of Mr. James Simon who stepped on a balcony to speak to some friends, when the front rail which was wedged into the stone by a wooden wedge that had rotted gave way and he fell on the spikes of the iron railing below.

Mr. H. B. Cornwall finds that the zinc blende from West Ossipee N. H., contains a notable amount of indium.

Of surface waters Professor Newberry observes: There is much apprehension in the public mind in regard to the purity of the water of streams which drain the surface of our own and other countries. Water in itself is a disinfectant, and a large volume of water, when exposed to the air, so rapidly "fines" itself by the oxidation of its organic impurities, that when cooled and settled or filtered to remove its suspended ingredients, the water of most of our streams is even more palatable and wholesome than that taken from wells.

Mr. Cowif, of Shanghai, in China, has observed the passage across the sun's disk of an object which he thinks is a planet nearer to the sun than Mercury. Prof. Daniel Kirkwood, by comparing Mr. Cowie's observations with other recorded dates of similar phenomena, concludes that they indicate the existence of an interior planet, whose year is 34 days, 22 hours and 32 minutes.—*Scribner's for November.*

STATE SENATOR—Official.

We append the result in the several counties:

	Waream, D.	Irwin, R.
Mifflin	1,829	1,356
Juniata	1,430	1,146
Huntingdon	2,258	2,912
Centre	2,947	2,565
Totals	8,464	7,979

Capt. Jos. S. Waream's majority in the district, 485.

Professor Light made a balloon ascension from Altoona on Friday accompanied by Thomas Bell. The party landed at Warrior's Mark, Huntingdon county, in an hour and a quarter. The distance traveled was thirty-six miles.

VOTE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Official Returns from Every County.

Tabular statement of votes cast in the several counties of Pennsylvania for state treasurer and judge of supreme court at the election held October 14, 1873:

Counties	State Treasurer		Judge of Sup. Court	
	Mackey.	Hutchinson.	Gordon.	Paxson.
Adams	2,148	2,488	2,148	2,487
Allegheny	12,012	8,591	12,237	8,019
Armstrong	3,088	2,817	2,135	2,800
Beaver	2,536	2,189	2,732	2,107
Bedford	2,570	2,844	2,602	2,798
Berks	5,872	7,000	5,889	6,992
Blair	3,005	2,594	3,114	2,875
Bradford	4,057	3,032	4,758	2,944
Bucks	5,874	6,227	5,888	6,169
Butler	*383	.....	*449	.....
Cambria	2,657	3,268	2,743	3,222
Cameron	448	297	463	278
Carbon	1,997	1,926	2,036	1,905
Centre	2,557	2,942	2,832	2,629
Chester	4,786	5,519	4,916	5,646
Clarion	1,773	2,609	1,806	2,550
Clearfield	1,697	2,609	1,746	2,538
Clinton	1,458	2,016	1,465	1,985
Columbia	1,163	2,594	1,118	2,580
Crawford	4,043	3,818	4,149	3,691
Cumberland	3,156	3,978	3,252	3,947
Dauphin	5,219	3,228	5,104	3,466
Delaware	3,396	1,975	3,268	2,112
Elk	447	1,218	465	1,216
Erie	3,652	2,899	3,887	2,769
Fayette	2,994	3,348	3,002	3,363
Forest	287	199	288	189
Franklin	3,158	3,119	3,207	3,094
Fulton	614	914	614	906
Greene	1,895	2,440	1,883	2,512
Huntingdon	2,900	2,254	2,911	2,212
Indiana	2,616	1,064	2,650	1,048
Jefferson	1,996	1,561	2,019	1,567
Juniata	1,110	1,400	1,127	1,450
Lancaster	7,083	4,889	8,348	4,757
Lawrence	2,323	1,801	2,427	1,803
Lebanon	3,577	2,429	3,611	2,315
Lehigh	3,624	4,061	3,674	4,066
Luzerne	7,178	8,617	7,428	8,625
Lycoming	3,173	3,550	3,174	3,583
M'Kean	620	504	674	540
Mercer	3,731	3,154	3,851	3,050
Mifflin	1,546	1,698	1,562	1,687
Montgom'ry	6,860	7,066	6,807	7,156
Monroe	407	1,900	420	1,907
Montour	850	1,816	821	1,320
North'mpt'n	2,181	3,034	2,200	4,013
Northumber	3,179	3,474	3,347	3,417
Perry	2,054	2,046	2,094	2,218
Phil'a	59,677	34,993	51,627	42,732
Pike	128	407	134	488
Potter	823	645	823	626
Schuylkill	6,708	7,817	6,684	7,911
Snyder	1,744	1,155	1,764	1,157
Somerset	2,315	1,134	2,333	1,151
Sullivan	286	734	408	728
Susquehanna	2,486	1,745	2,537	1,742
Tioga	3,917	1,417	3,544	1,374
Union	1,672	1,145	1,892	1,028
Venange	2,867	2,259	2,420	2,229
Warren	1,785	1,681	1,828	1,657
Washington	4,063	4,071	4,903	4,013
Wayne	1,594	1,989	1,601	1,961
Westmoreld	3,880	4,757	3,875	4,712
Wyoming	1,130	1,459	1,152	1,451
York	3,716	5,249	3,742	5,236
Total	242,558	217,424	236,991	223,440

*Majority.
Mackey's majority 25,114.
Gordon's majority 13,551.

Prospectus for 1874—Seventh Year.

THE ALDINE

An Illustrated Monthly Journal, universally admitted to be the Handsomest Periodical in the World. A Representative and Champion of American Taste.

It is an elegant miscellany of pure light and graceful literature; and a collection of pictures, the rarest specimens of artistic skill, in black and white.

Art Department, 1874.

The illustrattons of The Aldine have won a world-wide reputation, and in the art centres of Europe it is an admitted fact that its wood cuts are examples of the highest perfection ever attained. The wood-cuts of The Aldine possess all the delicacy and elaborate finish of the most costly steel plate, while they afford a better rendering of the artist's original.

In addition to designs by the members of the National Academy, and other noted American artists, The Aldine will reproduce examples of the best foreign masters, selected with a view to the highest artistic success and greatest general interest. Thus the subscriber to The Aldine will, at a trifling cost, enjoy in his own home the pleasures and refining influences of true art.

The quarierly tinted plates for 1874 will be by Thos. Moran and J. D. Woodward.

The Christmas issue for 1874 will contain special designs appropriate to the season, by our best artists, and will surpass in attractions any of its predecessors.

Premium for 1874.

Every subscriber to The Aldine for the year 1874 will receive a pair of chromos. The original pictures were painted in oil for the publishers of The Aldine, by Thos. Moran, whose great Colorado picture was purchased by Congress for ten thousand dollars. The subjects were chosen to represent "The East" and "The West." One is a view in The White Mountains, New Hampshire; the other gives The Cliffs of Green River, Wyoming Territory. The difference in the nature of the scenes themselves is a pleasing contrast, and affords a good display of the artist's scope and coloring. The chromos are each worked from thirty distinct plates, and are in size 12 x 16 and appearance exact fac-similes of the originals. The presentation of a worthy example of America's greatest landscape painter to the subscribers of The Aldine was a bold but peculiarly happy idea, and its successful realization is attested by the following testimonial, over the signature of Mr. Moran himself.

Newark, N. J., Sept. 20th, 1873.

Messrs. James Sutton & Co.

Gentlemen.—I am delighted with the proofs in color of your chromos. They are wonderfully successful representations by mechanical process of the original paintings. Very respectfully,

(Signed) THOS. MORAN.

These chromos are in every sense American. They are by an original American process, with material of American manufacture, from designs of American scenery by an American painter, and presented to subscribers to the first successful American Art Journal. If no better because of all this, they will certainly possess an interest no foreign production can inspire, and neither are they any the worse if by reason of peculiar facilities of production they cost the publishers only a trifle, while equal in every respect to other chromos that are sold singly for double the subscription price of The Aldine.

If any subscriber should indicate a preference for a figure subject, the publishers will send "Thoughts of Home," a new and beautiful chromo, 14x20 inches, representing a little Italian exile whose speaking eyes betray the longings of his heart.

TERMS.

$5 per annum, in advance, with Oil Chromos free. For 50 cents extra, the chromos will be sent, mounted, varnished, and prepaid by mail.

The Aldine will, hereafter, be obtainable by subscription. There will be no reduced or club rate; cash for subscriptions must be sent to the publishers direct, or handed to the local canvasser, without responsibility to the publishers, except in cases where the certificate is given, bearing the fac-simile signature of James Sutton & Co.

Canvassers Wanted,

Any person wishing to act permanantly as a local canvasser will receive full and prompt information by applying to

JAS. SUTTON & CO., Publishers,
58 Maiden Lane, New York.

Boys who disturb camp meeting by crying "Amen" in the wrong place and remarking "Glory" with more zeal than judgment should read and ponder the fate of thirteen small boys in Kansas. These thirteen ill advised boys were guilty, so the story goes, of disturbing a Kansas camp meeting by insisting upon shouting "Amen" when a very muscular preacher who prided himself on his voice was singing a hymn, the preacher bore it for some time but finally becoming filled with righteous wrath he descended from the pulpit and never once interrupting his hymn successively reversed and spanked the thirteen small boys as his avenging hand descended, and the dust of the small boys filled the air, the rest of the congregation encouraged him with loud cries of "Go on, brother, go on!" Then he returned to the pulpit still singing and those boys went half a mile away behind a haystack and lay down with their faces to the ground weeping bitterly.

Dissensions in the Carlists Ranks.

Dissensions in the ranks of the carlists are increasing. The leaders, Dorregary, Roda and Lizzarago have left their commands and arrived at Bayonne.

The Evangelical Alliance.

SPEECH OF THE HINDOO CONVERT

The following is the speech of the Hindoo convert, Rev. Mr. Sheshadrai, before the Evangelical Alliance, in New York, on 5th of Oct. It is the Tribune report, which paper gave a full report of the proceedings. The speaker is of Bombay and a native Indian, it will be an interesting address for the readers of the REPORTER:

I am exceedingly glad to make my appearance here among you this afternoon, though I should not like to divert your attention from the subjects suggested to you by the last address, nor to say aught that might efface the admirable impression it has created. It will be my endeavor to say in a few words how I have been made a believer in those blessed truths which are set forth in the Bible. There was a time when I was a stranger to this wonderful book, and there was a time when I knew nothing of Christian fellowship. I knew nothing of the fellowship of the Father, Son, and holy Ghost; neither did I know anything of the fellowship that we have as members of this holy Alliance, and I did not wish to have any knowledge on the subject, for I was born and brought up as a Brahmin, and as a Brahmin I was taught to believe that myself was a God upon earth; that God became incarnate in me when I was born; and with this belief I grew up. I believed that all men, women and children ought to fall down before me, and ought to worship me. I have said I claimed divines honors, and I received them, too, and sorry to say that I for 17 years was a rebel to God and usurped his authority. But you would be interested to know how the passage from darkness into God's marvelous light was accomplished. I did not wish to know anything about the Bible at all, for I had some presentiment that the Bible was destructive of the truth of my belief as a Brahmin. Still the Lord is most wonderful in his works, and he used that form of religion in which I was brought up to empty me of myself, and to bring me to a knowledge of myself. Once upon a time I had begun to think of the raging waves of the sea in Bombay, during our monsoon months, which are July, August, September, and a portion of October, and I began to think of the legend that is recorded in the Hindoo sacred Scriptures, that one very mighty sage, a holy man, on account of his austerites and his remarkable holiness, obtained a seat in the constellation of the heavens, (he was called Aegesta,) and that he drank up the whole of the Atlantic Ocean, the Pacific Ocean, the Indian Ocean, and the Northern and Southern Oceans, and all that within three days. Credulous as I was until that time, this was too much even for my credulity, and I began to doubt the correctness of the glory recorded. This was the starting point. It set me to thinking on the subject of religion. Then a large number of stories passed through my mind as in review. There was a monkey god; his name was Houmon, and he was so mighty that he once brought a mountain on the palm of his hand, and such was his strength that he was not satisfied with bringing the mountain on the palm of his hand, but he brought a mountain on each part of his body. That was the grand source of unbelief that was infused into my heart. There was another story told about this monkey, that he had a very long tail, and that he restored to another god his wife who had been stolen. In order to wreak vengeance on the guest who stole her away, he got his tail set on fire, and went on setting the whole island of Ceylon on fire, and it is still in blaze my people believe. I thought it was rather strange, and when this monkey found himself rather uneasy in respect to his tail, he plunged into the Indian Ocean. I thought afterward that surely these things could not be revelations from God, and then I was told that there was another system of religion for the wise, for the most intelligent people of my class; that my belief was only old men's and old women's fables, and that in the new faith there was something for philosophers and for those who had real intelligence. We had a great deal of philosophy, and we have still in India far more philosophy than perhaps you have in your Western world, England, Scotland, and Ireland not excepted. I thought perhaps that there might be something in that philosophical system. I began to study the belief, some Western scholars came up to my help, and about that time the wonderful books of their faith became translated into the English language, and there were hundreds of thousands of prayers addressed to the gods of the sea, the gods of the firmament, and the gods of the winds, but there was nothing very remarkable that struck me in these prayers, nothing to satisfy the longings of an earnest soul, nothing to satisfy me; nothing to take away my idea of sin and guilt, for about that time I began to be very much afraid of death. Bombay was very badly drained in these days, and we had cholera almost every year, and I used to carry the idea with me that I would be taken away some of these years. I will here give an idea one of these prayers addressed to their gods: "O thou who rigest in a car drawn by two white horses come to our sacrificial feast, and drink of the moon-plant juice, and be drunk and eat up the viands we have prepared for thee." There were whiskey-drinking gods in these days. I thought there was nothing without which would satisfy me. There was still a third system of faith that was considered more philosophical still, and that was pantheism from beginning to end. I tried to study that faith, and found the spirits were claimed to emanate from divinity, and were connected with it. That was the doctrine inculcated in that system, and it was carried out at great length. Upon that belief in these doctrines people did not believe in their own personal identity, and they had no ideas of responsibility, or rather that they tried to throw off all ideas of moral agency and accountability, etc., and they believe that man may commit the greatest sins imaginable, and it is not he that commits them, but that they have been committed by God himself. I thought nothing could be more blasphemous than this doctrine and yet in fair England, and in the United States too, I am told that there are warm advocates of this old doctrine that was exploded on the banks of the Indus and Ganges some two thousand years ago. Having put aside these forms of Hindooism, my attention was directed to the Twenty-second and Fifty-third Psalms and to the writings of the Evangelists by that wonderful man, the Rev. Dr Wilson of Bombay, and I asked if there could be any strange power in these works. Dr. Wilson, let me inform you, was regarded as a great sorcerer in our country for the number of people which he succeeded in leading to Christ, but as I was not aware that he had practiced any sorcery upon me, I saw no objection to reading these books, and I commenced their study. I read the chapters pointed out to me. I became convinced that the Bible was no cunningly devised fable, but that the holy men wrote as they were moved by the Holy Ghost, and ever since that time the Bible became a constant companion of mine. I took special delight in attending the classes of our blessed missionaries, and there was one missionary through whom I became thoroughly acquainted with the doctrine of sanctification through the blessed Redeemer. That appeared to be a sublime thing, that we have consolation through the death on the cross, and that we have God justifying the ungodly who believe in Jesus, and I asked if it was possible that Plato and Socrates should have written in vain, and that Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John should understand these things better than these men. Surely they must have been led by God Himself, and having been convinced of this, the idea appeared to be sublime, and although thirty years have passed, nothing has been lost with regard to that impression of mine, although I have heard a great deal of philanthropy expressed with respect to the school headed by Bailey and his coadjutors. That school has passed away, and we have arrived at a higher state of thought, when the speculation and the evidences that satisfied Bailey and others would not satisfy us. I thought it was strange, that kind of fact. Facts are the same always—1,800 years ago, to-day, and facts will be facts to the latest age. Half a dozen Baileys may pass away, but the Scripture remains, and nothing can alter the words of Jesus. Having made up my mind to become a Christian on the 13th of September, 1845, I was baptized, and studied for the ministry. I labored for a long time in Bombay, and then afterward I went into the interior of the country, and for the last ten years I have been looking at some of our railroad stations. I fear, however, my time is nearly over. During the last ten years I have been carrying on my missionary operations in the interior country. We have now a network of railroad throughout the whole country, about 5,000 miles in length. This would appear very strange to our Scotch friends, but to you it is not an unusual thing. We can get on one of our railroads and perform the circuit of the country in a very few days, and as every class of people is very anxious to take advantage of this mode of communication, I think we missionaries ought not to be behind other classes in carrying the Gospel of God's grace to remote regions. With this idea in view I founded half a dozen stations, both along the Nortwestern and the great Indian Peninsular Railroad and the South-Western line of the same Company. I have one station along the line of this road, and it is of some importance. In 1864 I went there to pay a visit to a couple of Christians who were baptized by our missionaries, and whose work I found to being taking great effect upon a certain class of people. I stopped there a few weeks, and instructed a great number in the Word of God, and batized 13 or 14 individuals. In that station in the year 1864 there were only 32 Christians, but in 1863 there were upward of 500 children of Jesus. In Indupore we have no fewer than six full catechists, ten resident catechists, ten colporteurs, and six Bible readers. In 1864 we had not a singular reader of the Christian Church, but now we have 125 readers of the Word of God in our Christian Church, and it is a delightful and gratifying fact to see the voice of praise and thanksgiving proceeding from those lips which knew nothing of the service of the living and true God. Then we have now among the heathen population 1,400 under Christian instruction. There the work of the Lord is manifest. Our young men are educated according to the system of education that is pursued in this land. We carry on our schools on Bibilical principles, and the Bible rules all our studies. And the effect is there, as it has been here, most gratifying. One of our greatest obstacles is the system of caste. It is much more formidable than were the feudal castles of the Middle Ages, but before the light of the Gospel this caste is giving way, and we have the gratifying intelligence to set before you that caste has no more power with the hundreds of thousands of my educated countrymen than it has among you. And I will tell you how it was that we tried to break the shackles of caste. We have schools for our high and low caste people. The Anglo vernacular prospers among the high class, and the vernacular among the low class. In India the bigoted portion of the population depend upon eating and drinking for the developement of their religion. It is not that which entereth the mouth that defileth the man, but that which comes of his mouth. Through this system they lose their ideas of caste, and they are grounded in the Calvinistic doctrine of human guilt; and this depravity and this guilt can only be taken off by the blood of Jesus Christ. The blood of Jesus Christ, the Son of God, cleanseth us from all sin; and when we bring them to such a belief as that, then these truths that have been unfolded to you here—the fellowship with the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit—become evident, and are practiced in truth and simplicity.

MAJ. J. SHREFFLER
TAYLOR,
Old Fort, Pa., where he is at all times ready to make men's and boy's Clothing, to order, and upon shortest notice, and according to the latest syles. oct16 3m

MILROY AHEAD AGAIN!!
Big Stock of Clothing,
Boots.
Shoes, Hats.
Caps,
and Notions.
Z. B. Krise & Bro., wish the people of Pennsvalley to know that they have unpacked a large stock of Clothing, such as vests, suits for men and boys, and a big stock of
BOOTS & SHOES,
for men and women, which they boast of selling cheaper than any other establishment.
Go and try them, they offer the best bargains outside the city. Remember, their motto is, CHEAP. oct16 tf

A GREAT WANT HAS BEEN SUPPLIED.
Prof. S. H. WRIGHT has opened a Barber Shop in Centre Hall, where he is ready and willing to do any thing in the art Tonsorial in the best possible manner.
If you wish to have a pleasant shave,
As good as barbers ever gave,
Just call on me in my saloon,
At morning, eve, or busy noon,
For I can move as true a hand
As any barber in the land.
And the very best that I can do,
Just call on me, I'll do for you.
sep25 tf. S. H. WRIGHT.

CENTRE HALL
Hardware Store.
J. O. DEININGER
A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.
Circular and Hand Saws, Tenron Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Picture Frames, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.
Pictures framed in the finest style.
☞ Any thing in the Hardware line ordered upon shortest notice.
Also a full stock of FURNITURE always on hand.
☞ Remember, all goods offered cheaper than elsewhere
aug 27 73-tf

NEW GOODS
AND NEW
PRICES.
AN ENTIRE NEW STOCK OF
BOOTS AND SHOES
at the
BOSTON BOOT & SHOE STORE,
NO. 5, BUSH'S ARCADE.
Prices Less than at any Other Shoe Store in Centre County.
Call and See Us!
No. 5, Bush's Arcade, Bellefonte.
July 19tf.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!
A. W GRAFF,
CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,
Has just received a large invoice of
Spring Goods!
Consisting of the best assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING!
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES,
ever brought to Potter twp.
Also, a large assortment of
CARPETS!
LOWEST CASH PRICES!
☞ Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.
A. W. GRAFF.
my8-1y.

New Clothing Store
A. STERNBERG,
engaged to manage for I. L. Reizens in, in the corner building, opposite Hofler's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing Store where the best bargains in the county are offered.
$7.50 to $15 for Suits of the finest Cassimere.
HATS, CAPS
and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the line of Clothing.
Gent's Furnishing Goods
all directly from their own manufactory. Also.
Jewelry, Watches, &c.
They have engaged their old clerk, Mr A. Sternberg, so well known to the people and who will be pleased to see his old friends. ap5tf.
Piece goods of every discription, sold lowto enable everybody to have his clothing made to order.

P. R. WILSON. T. A. HICKS.
WISON & HICKS.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Hardware and Stove Dealers.
Builders Hardware
CARRIAGE MAKERS GOODS,
SADDLER'S TRIMMINGS,
ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.
STOVES.
SPEAR'S ANTI-CLINKER STOVES & DOUBLE HEATERS
which will heat one or two rooms down stairs, and same number above. Cost very little more than single stoves. These are the best parlor stoves made.
SUSQUEHANNA COOK
STOVE.
This stove has large ovens, will burn hard or soft coal and wood. Every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction.
WILSON & HICKS,
mar15 tf Bellefonte, Pa.

HARTLETON
Steam Tannery.
HARTER BRO'S.
Hartleton, Union county, Pa.
This Tannery has now acquired the reputation of manufacturing some of the best leather in the State.
Calf Skins and Home made and City Sole leather, always on hand.
Highest market price paid for Hides and Bark.
Plasterers' Hair, &c., always on hand.
Hides left with Wm. Harter, in Haines twp., will be paid for at highest Cash prices.
july10.tf.

J. H. ORVIS. C. T. ALEXANDER.
ORVIS & ALEXANDER,
Attorneys-at-law. Office opposite Court House, Bellefonte, Pa.
J. P. GEPHART,
with Orvis & Alexander, attends, to collections and practice in the Orphan's Court. jan7 '70tf

MILLER'S HOTEL, Woodward, Pa. Stages arrive and depart daily. This favorite hotel is now in every respect one of the most pleasant hotels in Central Pennsylvania. The traveling community will always find the best accommodation. Drovers can at

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY OCT. 30. 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Candidates are not as shaky now as they were before the election—we mean hand-shaky.

——Did you ever see a sawmill saw a sawlog in these, and did it saw before you saw it, or did you see it before it sawed.

——Before the election, Brown's Republican strewed fip sugar upon Levi Miller, and now, after the election, the Tuten Republican anoints Levi all over with levy molasses. Thus done up, like other preserves, he has been putupon the shelf.

——Andy Reesman now has a large assortment of new, and latest improved stoves on hand.

——Nearly all the teachers engaged for the Haines township schools, come from Brushvalley.

——Jerry Butts, it is rumored has closed up the Butts house. Sorry, Jerry always kept a good house.

——The buck wheat crop has been a failure in Pennsvalley every year since a paper with a "patent out side" has been published at Centre Hall.—*Tuten Republican.*

Well, now, who'd a thought that these Tutens would miss the stuff they were raised on, so soon after coming into Centre county. Since the people read the Reporter they can do without buck wheat, but it seems the Tutens can't.

——The surviving officers and soldiers of the 143d, 148th, and 150th regiments of Pennsylvania volunteers will hold their annual reunion at the old camp grounds near Kingston, Luzerne county, on the 9th of November next. It is expected that Generals Doubleday, Dana, Osborne and Rosoley, Colonel Dwight and other distinguished soldiers will be present. Major Chamberlain, of the 150th regiment, will deliver the annual address.

——Miss Lucy Deininger has returned from Philadelphia, with the latest styles of bonnets, hats, trimmings, &c. Ladies will find just what they wish. Give her a call.

——Adam Krumrine will sell his livestock at public sale, on Friday, 31, Oct.

——Mrs. Joseph Bollinger, of Hollidaysburg, fell down stairs the other day, and broke both bones of her right arm just above the wrist.

Poh, we knew a woman who could beat that—she fell down stairs and broke her neck.

——A party of hunters, from Penn township, D. H. Musser, Geo. Stover, Kerstetter, and others, went to the Alleghenies, this week, on a hunt.

——An advertisement in last week's Reporter, for a teacher for the Potter's Mills Grammar school, met the eye of a teacher in Miles on next day, and he got the situation. The value of advertising in the Reporter, which is read by nearly every body.

——Tolls are now collected at the west end of Aaronsburg. The toll-house is a handsome one, and Jack Hosterman is the gate keeper.

——The death of Hon. H. N. M'Allister, makes no change in the name of the old firm of M'Allister & Beaver. The surviving member of the firm, Gen. Beaver, desires, out of respect to the memory of Mr. M'Allister, to continue the buisness in the same name, in which it has been conducted for more than fourteen years.

——D. L. Kreps, esq., of Clearfield, a few days ago married a daughter of Hon. Wm. A. Wallace, of that town. Mr. Kreps formerly practiced law at Bellefonte, and is a native of Fergusen township this county.

——Charles Speaker, formerly of Aaronsburg, and at one time a student in the Reporter office, has been appointed postmaster at Chiles-quaqua, Northumberland county. Hope you may rise still higher, Charley.

——On last Saturday morning we had the heaviest frost of the season, so far, and on Tuesday afternoon following, a rain and snow storm.

Mr. D. J. Pruner of Bellefonte has invented a machine which makes horse shoes at the rate of twenty per minute. A factory erected by Mr. Pruner, at Milesburg, for the purpose of manufacturning horse shoes, will be in operation about the first of November.

Watch Stolen,—On Friday of last week a straggling vagadond entered the residence of Mr. A. F. Kremer, about 1½ miles from Millheim and the men folks being absent and Mrs. K. upstairs, he pocketed a silver watch which was hanging at the window and vamosed. He also stole a gun at the residence of M. Geo. Royer, near Rebersburg a few days ago. Efforts are being made to capture him, but thus far have proved unsuccessful. —*Reporter.*

——A Horse Thief In Trouble.—On last Friday night about two o'clock a man with a jaded looking horse and dust covered buggy drove up to the Butts House in this place and, waking up the landlord, asked for lodging. Mr. Butts had the horse stabled and gave the man accommodations for the rest of the night. In the morning he gave his name as Fox and said he was a horse dealer and that, having to leave town for the east he was anxious to sell his horse and buggy before the 11 o,clock train arrived. Several parties called to see the rig during the forenoon and to all of them he told the same story. Mr. Abram Baum, a well known horse dealer of this place, called to see Fox about making purchase, but upon examining the horse, recognized it as the property of Messrs. Strauss & Co. who kept a livery stable in Osceola. Mr. Baum, who is a man naturally fitted for a detective, set himself to working up the job. He inquired of Fox where he had "come by" the horse and, in reply, Fox said it had been given to his father by some man that he did not know for a bad debt. In answer to an inquiry he said he thought the man lived at Philipsburg this county. Mr. Baum now felt sure that the horse, buggy and harness had been stolen and immediately set on foot a plan to recover the property and have the thief arrested. After some dickering Mr. Baum agreed to purchase the rig for $165, and told the man to wait a few minutes till he would go and get the money. Instead of getting the money, he went to the telegraph office and sent a message of inquiry to Strauss & Co. who soon replied that the property was stolen and requested him to have Fox arrested and held the property till they came in. Mr. Baum now went to Policeman Runkle and informed him of the facts and then they both went to the hotel where Fox was waiting to close the bargain. The latter was requested to come "up town" and they would close the transaction. Mr Runkle followed them at a convenient distance to the office of Justice Irwin, where Mr. Baum asked for a warrant for Fox's arrest. Esq. Irwin asked him if he wanted a hearing and Fox replied "no, I've had hearing enough. He was therefore taken to fort Shaffer where he awaits his trial at the next term of court. Tuten Republican.

S. R. Gettig's sale of personal property, near Farmers' Mills, on 18 Nov.

——The farm of John Dinges dec'd, in Penn twp., is advertised in the Reporter, at public sale.

The farm of Geo. Gramly, dec'd, in Sugar Valley, is advertised in the Reporter, at public sale.

——A valuable farm in Buffalo Valley, Union co., is advertised in the Reporter at public sale.

The valuable mill property of J. F. Throne, in Miles twp., is advertised in the Reporter at private sale.

The valuable farm of Sam'l Spangler, dec'd, in Potter twp., is advertised in the Reporter at private sale.

——Dr. B. H. Van Valzah, son of Dr. Van Valzah of Spring Mills, located at Clearfield, a few months ago, in the practice of his profession. The Doc. was in on a visit last week, and seems to be pleased with his prospects. Success to him.

——It pains us to announce the death of Geo M. Yocum, of Bellefonte, on last Monday night, from accidental shooting. Mr. Yocum was out beyond Renova, Pa., deer hunting, on Monday, and had brought his gun to rest, with the muzzle propped under his shoulder. From some cause the gun was discharged, the ball entering his breast from the side, wounding him mortally. He was taken to Lock Haven, and died the following night. Mr. Yocum was much respected in this county; he was a prominent member of the Bellefonte bar, and had a lucrative practice. He was just in the prime of manhood, with a bright future before him, and presents another sorrowful verification of the saying, "that in the midst of life we are in death."

——On Wednesday morning we had a full blast of winter, with a light covering of snow on the ground.

——Judge Hosterman, on last Tuesday morning, had another severe attack of apoplexy, impairing his speech

Brevities.—From our Loop correspondent.—Cider and apples are scarce.—Farmers are busy husking corn.—Sabbath schools in the rural districts, are closing.—The season for protracted meetings is upon us.—The mornings are sharp and frosty.—"Skunks" are not so numerous as before the election.—Correct, the signboards in Potter twp.—read 'em —Level, the fellow's head, who said it required an apostrophe to form the plural of mile.—"You are just a shouting," is the way the ladies say it nowadays.—The weather is getting rather cool for professional "tramps," with the rear torn out of their breeshes.—Buckwheat cakes and corn 'dodgers," dipped in gravy, are all the go now.—Thrif y house-wives are busy darning stockings—also their men.—Temperance men will persist in carrying a bottle of distilled "bug-juice" in their coat pockets, whilst out advocating their cause.—Potter twp. schools are in operation, with but few exceptions.—Drovers are roaming through the country, buying up cattle.—Deer are reported as being plenty in the mountains.—Wild geese are on the wing—southward bound.—The weather has been rather leaky for the last week or two.—What next?

TOWNSHIP INSTITUTES.

Are "township institutes," really of any practical benefit to the teacher? If so, in what manner? Some who pretend to know, say, that they are of no practical utility whatever, and that the sooner they are done away with the better. I have of late conversed with several prominent men on this subject, and all gave it as their opinion, that teachers could find more profitable employment to "put in" their time. Now, while I have due regard for their opinion, I humbly confess, that mine are just the opposite. Practice has demonstrated that where institutes were held last winter, schools were more successfully taught, and the advancement proportionally increased. Such as are opposed to institutes, will say "bosh" to the above statement, and excuse themselves on the ground that it is only done for effect. As an evidence of sincerity on my part, I make reference to our worthy Co. Supt., to sustain me in what I have said above. Now it this be the case, as it undoubtedly is, is it not imperatively necessary, that every township in the county organize an institute? Wickersham says, that one of the many duties toward a profession is "to elevate it by encouraging all means of professional improvement." What are those "means" refered to? Why, simply, what I have been contending for all along, township institutes—the chief "means". Teachers of Potter, what will we do in this matter? Will we do as in times past, stand back and see other townships take the lead? Let us appoint some suitable time and place to meet, and make preparations to organize the best institute in the country. Who is first to move in this matter? Don't all "move" at once.

E. S. G.

—As winter is fast approaching, it now becomes necessary to black up the old stoves or buy new ones, and provide a supply of desirable fuel. Some use wood as a matter of custom, while others resort to the use of anthracite coal as a source of the greatest economy and comfort. In speaking of anthrscite coal, we are reminded that the old Baltimore coal Company's Wilkesbarre coal is best quality, produces the greatest amount heat, and contains less slate than any other coal that is now being brought to Centre county. This coal is more costly and troublesome to get, from the fact that it has to be brought to Lock Haven by canal, from whence it is transfered to cars on Bald Eagle Valley RR. To enable them to get their coal less, Shortlidge & Co., have a transfer wharf at Lock Haven, who are now the only dealers in Centre county, that supply their customers with this celebrated coal In our judgement the best is always the cheapest, therefore we feel justifiable in saying, that consumers of anthracite coal will save money by buying their coal from Messrs. Shortlidge & Co., near the depot, Bellefonte. 1t

List of Traverse Jurors for 1st week Novermber Term.

Bellefonte boro'—Roland Curtin, Simon Harper, Felix Mullen, James Harris, W W Montgomery.

Milesburg boro'—George Gray, Jonath. Bullock

Philipsburg boro'—W E Irwin, James Perks.

Benner twp—H L Harvey, Isaac Pennington, A J Shuey.

Boggs—James Thomas

Curtin—A C Quay, David Bechdol, J H Noll

Ferguson—J H Mitchell, James Laporte David Young

Haines—Thomas W Hosterman, D H Bote.

Harris—Wm Goheen, Levi Williams, George Kline, Samuel Glenn, J Swinehart.

Howard—John Hughes, W H Neff.

Miles—T N Wolf.

Patton—George Mattern.

Penn—Jacob Isenhuth.

Potter—James M'Cormick, Jos Bitner.

Rush—T J Batcheler, Jonathan Beck, Geo. McGaffey

Snow Shoe—Mark Mooney, Daniel Wolf, Able Campbell, J H Breon.

Spring—Mark Williams

Union—Perry Lucas.

Walker—Jesse Stewart, Jacob Reber.

Worth—James M Perdue, Owen M'Cann, J G Jones

List of Traverse Jurors for November Term, 2nd week.

Bellefonte—D Z Kline

Philipsburg—A J Graham, J S Gray, W R Fulton

Boggs twp—Michael Heaton, Robt. Bierly, John Dearnut

Ferguson—James Dunlap, Sidney Sholl Geo Kechline, J G Hess

Gregg—John Rishel, Henry Duck, Jno Coldren, Michael Noftscer

Half Moon—Jackson Thompson, Isaac Lamburn

Haines—Wm Shaffer, Jno R Bell, Lewis Mench, Charles Hosterman

Harris—John Lucas.

Howard—John Jenkins, James Antis

Liberty—Benj. Ligget, Samuel Bechdol,

Penn—Isreal Confer.

Potter—John Snyder, John McCormick, George Rearick.

Snow Shoe—Edward Poorman, C. P Stoneroad,

Spring—Jno D Miller

Union—Henry Blake.

Worth—J W Faust.

Walker—Josiah Johnston.

List of Craud Jurors for November Term.

Bellefonte boro'—James H M'Clure.

Philipsburg—George S Flegle

Benner—Martin Meese, V Stover.

Boggs—Samuel Charles, Richard Gibbs

Burnside—Geo P Zimmerman.

Gregg—Samuel P Herring.

Haines—Solomon Ettlinger.

Harris—Jacob Meyer, George Fortney, Jno W Stewart.

Huston—Wm Steel.

Marion—W W Beck

Miles—John H Waite

Penn—Samuel Otto, Jacob Dutweiler

Patton—M D Gray

Potter—Thomas Lingle, George Odenkirk

Rush—Hamson B Ross

Walker—W Snavely, Thomas Dunkle.

Worth—Wm B Beckwith.

The Fair—Premiums.

Below we furnish a list of the premiums awarded, with a few unimportant omissions:

CLASS 7—Swine—Committee—H Gephart, J K Runkle, Emanuel Harter.

Best pen of hogs not less than 5 Jos Tressler $10

Best pen of shoats not less than 5 A S Tipton premimn

Best pen of shoats not less than 5 Nelson Askey pr

Best Berkshire Boar under 1 year Geo L Goodhart pr—do best Sow under 1 year pr.

Best Chester White Boar over 1 year J I Thompson $3

" Chester " Sow " "

Jno H Orvis $3

Best Essex Boar over 1 year A S Tipton $3—do " " under " pr

Best Poland China Boar over 1 year Jno Rishel $3—Second best Nelson Askey pr

Best Poland China Boar under 1 year J Rishel pr.—Second best Isaac Tressler pr

Best Suffolk Boar over 1 year Jno A Woodward $3

DISCRETIONARY PREMIUMS.

Chester White sow and pigs John H Orvis $3

Best pen of Grade Suffolk shoats Jno A Woodward pr

Best pen Poland China shoats Joseph Tressler pr

Best pen of shoats Cross Poland China and Chester White W M Furey pr

Pair of Grade Essex shoats A S Tipton premium.

CLASS 8—Poultry—Committee—Theo Deschner, T B Rupert, Robt Brett.

Best black Poland chickens J C Derr $2

" Spanish " Daley & Singer $2—Second best J C Derr pr

Best Trio of Houdan chickens Daley and Singer $2

" Light Brahama " Wm Shortlidge $2—Second best Ellis Orvis pr

Best Trio of Partridge Cochin Chicks W Shortlidge $2

" White Leghorn chickens Rev R Crittenden

Second best Wm Shortlidge pr

Best Trio of White Bantam chickens H Butts $2—Second best A Horkheimer pr

Best pair of Bronze Turkeys Robert S McCalment $3—Do 5 months old pr

" White Holland Turkeys Jno A Woodward $3

Second best Dan'l Corman $2

Best pair Poland ducks A Horkheimer pr

" Collection of Poultry—all kinds Jno A Woodward $5

CLASS 13—Fruits—Committee—Rev W H Grob, C Buck, Michael Shaffer

Best display of Fall apples—11 varieties T B Rupert $2

Second best Fall apples—25 varieties J & G Baker pr

Best display of grapes—4 varieties W C Eckley pr

" peaches T B Rupert pr

" pear—12 varieties Wm Eckley pr

" quinces—Mrs J Baker

Best and largest display of apples—C Dale, Sr., $4

Second best display of apples—80 varieties Wm B Eckley $2

CLASS 21—Diary, Honey and Hams.

Best lot butter Rebecca B Curtin $3

Best lot honey Jno H Barnhart $2

" " ham (home-cured) Sam'l Elby $3

" " cheese (home-cured) T B Rupert $3

DISCRETIONARY PEMIUMS.

Second best butter Mrs M Crawford pr.

" " honey S B Leathers pr

" " ham W S Dale pr

Colony of Italian bees S B Leathers $2

CLASS 22—Bread & Cake—Committee—Fred Kurtz, Mrs Andrew Swartz, Mrs Samuel Gramley, Miss Priscilla Stuart.

Best loaf home-made wheat bread Mrs Annie Kurtz $3

" rusk—tag bearing number lost $2

" biscuit Mrs E Graham $2

" sponge cake Mrs M Crawford $2

CLASS 23—Pickles, Preserves and Canned Fruits—Committee, Jas P Coburn, Miss Bella A Rankin, Miss Mira Humes Wm Shortlidge.

Best jar preserved peaches Mrs Geo Taylor $2

" preserved quinces Mrs J H Orvis $1

" currant jelly, Mrs A Hoy $2

" raspberry Mrs Geo Taylor $1

" canned fruit Mrs F. P Green $1

" cider vinegar J Rishel (Potter) $1

" pickles—3 years old Mrs A McIntyre $2

CLASS 24—Domestic Deparment—The award of premiums in this class will not be published until after the next meeting of the Society.

CLASS 25—Ornamental Work—Committee, Jas T Hale, Mrs Wm V Hughes, Mrs D S Keller, Miss Pris Stuart, Miss Jennie Emerick.

Best and most meritorious piece of ornamental work of any kind—wax cross, Mattie Morrison $3

Best worsted work—slipper case, Mrs J A Beaver $2

Best embroidered night gown, Miss Maggie I Lytle $2

Best ottoman cover, Mrs C B Strait $3

Best leather work—fancy bracket, Miss Jennie Emerick $1

Best hair work, Mrs C B Strait $1

Best bead work, Miss H Benner $1

Best vase wax flowers, Miss Lib Baney $1

Best hearth rug, Mrs J C Derr $1

Your committee further report that there were no entries for many of the premiums offered and that there was a large number of entries to which none of the premiums offered appeared to apply, they therefore recommend the following additional premiums, the whole amount not exceeding that offered on the printed list:

Best afghan, Mrs Dr Pugh $2

Second best, Mrs Isaac Lytle $1

Best worsted shawl, Mrs Dr Pugh $1

Best sofa pillow, Miss Pris Stuart $1

Best wreath of zephyr flowers, Mrs J S Barnhart $2

Second best Miss Lizzie F Baker $1

Third best, Mrs C B Strait $1

Best wreath of wax flowers, Miss Lib Baney $2

Second best Mrs J S Barnhart $1

Pair of embroidered pillow cases, Mrs I Lytle $1

Embroidered toilette case, Miss Sallie E Benner $1

Needle book, Miss Minnie Barnhart $1

Among many other articles, the committee deem the following worthy of especial notice:

One American elephant, Miss Mollie Eckert

One American elephant, Miss Katy Lonberger

Wreath of paper flowers, Miss Lib Baney

CLASS 26—Girls' Department—The award of premiums in this class will not be published until after the next meeting of the Society.

CLASS 27—Miscellaneous Articles—Committee, D Z Kline. P W Barnhart, Jno Tate.

Musical Instruments—Best parlor organs —Smith's—T P Rynders pr

Second best—Princes—Fisher Bros pr

Pen of white rabbits, Harry Green pr

Smoked Salmon, Burnside & Thomas pr

Gray fox robe, John Horner pr

Buffalo Robe—Animal shot & hide tanned by exhibitor, J N Hall pr

Coon-skin robe, John Horner pr

Sample of charcoal, Rudolph Watkins pr

Pair cow chains, Burnside & Thomas Dip

Pair mink traps, do do Dip

Pair fox traps, do do Dip

Pair extra rubber boots do Dip

Horse collars, three kinds do Dip

Case of Pharmacantical preparations, F Green Dip

Collection of books, Nelson Lucas, Dip

Case sample of book-binding, Chas Knott, Dip

Pair of Rustic Chairs, J A Thompson Dip

Specimens of Sewing Machine stitching, W Newcomer & Co Dip

" of Sewing machine stitching on leather, W Newcomer & co Dip

Burleigh's Steam Rock Drill, Shortlidge & Co Dip

Hale Piano, Fisher Brothers Dip

CLASS 28—Contribution by township, or by a number of individuals of the township. Committee David Keller, Noah Musser, John H Keller.

Best pair draft horses, wagon and harness, Geo Zeigler of Spring twp $10

Best display of not less than six specimens of one-half bushels, each grown by different persons, raised in and contributed by individuals of the township, viz:—

Best six half bushels white wheat, Harris township $2 50

Best six half bushels red wheat, Harris township, $2 50

Best six half bushels rye, Harris twp $2 50

Best six half bushels yellow corn in ears, Harris twp $2 50

Best six half bushels white corn in ears, Harris twp $2 50

Best six half bushels barley, Harris township $2 50

Best six half bushels buckwheat, Harris twp $2 50

Best six half bushels potatoes any variety, Harris twp $2 50

Best collection of potatoes not less than five varieties, half bushel each, Harris twp $2 50

Best peck timothy seed, Harris twp $2 50

Best and largest collection of vegetables Harris twp $2 50

Class 1

A H Runkle, best gelding

J A Woodward, best mare

S S Homan, best horse colt between 3 and 4 yrs

Jno M Furey, mare colt between 3 and 4 yrs

Cons. Curtin, best horse colt between 2 and 3

M Furey, mare colt between 2 and 3

Frank Weaver best horse colt between 1 and 2 yrs

A J Shively, mare colt between 1 and 2 years

A S Tipton best sucking colt

Wm M'Clelland, best pr carriage horses

Jno A Woodward best single harness horse—do best saddle horse

Class 4—Grade Cattle.

Jno A Woodward best heifer between 1 and 2 yrs

Jno M Furey best pr steers—do 2nd best bull calf.

Mrs R B Valentine 2nd best heifer between 1 and 2 yrs—do best steer

Jno I Thompson, best breed of cattle—do 2nd best bull over 2yrs

Jas Tressler 2nd best bull, between 2 and 3

Adam Hoy, best heifer calf

Sam'l Gilliland best cow over 3y—do best heifer between 2 and 3y—do best bull calf

Sam'l Sprankle 2nd best bull between 1 and 2 yrs

A J Shively, best bull age—.

Thos Pennington 2nd best heifer between 2 and 3y

S S Homan, best bull between 3 and 4y

H & M Clelland best best heifer between 1 and 2y

Class 5—Thorough Bred Cattle.

Jno A Woodward 1st) pr short horn bull between 1 and 2ys

Agr College 2nd pr bull over 3yrs

E Blanchard, Sec'y, of stock Imp. Ass. best thorough bred Alderney bull over 3y.

J H Orvis 2 pr. thorough bred Alderney bull between 1 and 2 years

Adam Hoy best thorough bred Jersey cow

A S Valentine 2nd best do

J H Orvis best Alderney heifer between 2 and 3ys

G L Tetters, best thorough bred Ald bull between 1 and 2yrs

Agr College 2nd best Ald bull between 2 and 3yrs

Bob Conter best Ald bull calf

Agr College best Holstein bull between 2 and 3 yrs

A S Valentine 2nd best Ald cow, between 2 and 3—do first pr. Ald heifer 1 and 2

Henry Meyers best short horn bull over 3—do best short horned cow between 2 and 3 yrs—do best short horn heifer between 1 and 2

Thos Grove best short horn bull calf

Mrs. R B Valentine best short horn bull between 2 and 3yrs

Class 6—Sheep.

Jno M Furey, best buck

Jno H Orvis 2nd best buck

W J Dale best yeo—do best pen of sheep

Jno M Furey 2nd best

Class 8—Poultry.

Rev Crittenden, best trio white leghain fowls

Jno A Woodward best coop white Holland turkeys—do best collection of poultry.

R S M'Camant best pair bronze turkeys, —do 2nd best

H Butts best trio white bantams

J C Derr 2nd best trio black Spanish chickens—do best trio black Poland.

Mrs. H Orvis 2nd best trio light Brahma chickens.

Dan'l Korman 2nd best trio white turkeys.

Daily & Singer best trio black Spanish fowls—do best trio Houdans.

A Harkhimer best pair of Poland ducks —do 2nd best pen of white bantam chickens

Wm Shortlidge best trio light Brahma chickens—do best trio partridge Cochin chicks

Class 8—Agr. Implements

Dan Korman 1st pr revolving round board plow—do Michigan subsoil—do strawbery plow

Geo Swartz ——— ———

Chr Farner, gang plow—do revolving moldboard Godfreys—do double Michigan plow

J H Frank, 1st pr. Frank's pat Cultivator

Superior Mower 1st pr, Superior Mower & Reaper 1st pr

Russel Reaper, self rake, 1st premium.

Burnside & Thomas 1st pr Imperial How

Agr College, 2nd pr May's plow

Wm Shortlidge 1st pr Speers potato digger

J P Zimmerman, 1st pr Keller's pat. grain drill

Mich Grove 1st pr plow sulky.

W P Dale, 1st pr combined cultivator & corn plow

Class—Crops.

C Dale, 1st pr Rocky Mt corn

Sam'l Kly, 2nd pr peck of cloverseed

Geo Dale 1st pr ½ bush white Jennings wheat—do 2nd pr ½ bush rye

R Valentine 3rd pr mammoth corn

Wm Hudereaffer 1st pr. ½ bush white Chenin wheat

Wm A Marshall 1st pr peck cloverseed

Mrs I Tressler 1st pr peck timothy seed —do peck pop corn

Sam Gilliland 1st pr on buckwheat

H E Zimmerman 1st pr ½ bush red wheat—do 2nd pr red wheat Lancaster

W J Dale 2d pr on pop corn

Chr Dale 2d pr on beans

Isaac Tressler 1st pr on white corn

Jas Zimmerman 2d pr white rye

David Keller 2d pr Tussey Mt mammoth corn

J I Lucas 1st pr red Fultz wheat—do 1st pr white rye—do 3d pr mammoth corn

John Isbler 2d pr yellow corn—do 2d pr white and sound corn

R Watkins 2d pr white blue stem wheat —do 1st pr red wheat white chaff, beardy

Saml Crawford ½ bush white wheat, special notice—do 1st pr rye

G L Goodhart 1st pr M'Clintic corn

A S Tipton 1st pr. white wheat

Miss P Tipton 1st pr on peck beans

Tressler 3d pr beans

Flour.

J D Freed 1st pr flour

Vegatables.

J A Woodward early rose potato $1—do Prince Albert notice—do Garret Chili $1 —do Breezes Peerless notice—do 2d pr best collection of potatoes

Chr Dale sugar beets pr.

J & G Baker $1 ——— ——— potatoes—Notice on other varieties. On 55 varieties of potatoes $2

Mrs Jas Baker pr white table turnnips—do pr Chickory—do pr display of gourds —do water musk citron mellons—do 2nd pr table vegetables

C W Lambert $1 pr sweet corn—do pr on onions—do pr trophy tomatoes

Mrs Joseph Ecker pr Hubbard squash

Wm B Eckley 1st pr for display of pears —do apples 2nd pr—do display of grapes 1st pr

C Dale sr 1st pr collection of apples—do 1st pr cider

J & G Baker 2d pr 25 varieties of apples

Mrs Joseph Baker 1st pr display of quinces

J P Rupert 1st pr fall apples 11 varieties —do 1st pr do on peaches

Jas Zimmerman best ham

Mrs Jacob Fishburn, best home made soap

Miss S S Jones, best home made cheese

Miss Rachael Struble, best 5lbs butter

J H Barnhart, best honey

Mrs H A Gray, 2nd best butter

Committee—Wm Wolf, Mrs S F Foster, Mrs D Rhinesmith

Class—Horses.

And Heston, premium on light draft stallion

P S Dale heavy draft stallion

Mrs R B Valentine pr on span of mules

H Showers light draft stallion between 2 and 4 years

J K Runkle heavy draft stallion over 4 years

J I Williams light dratt stallion over 4 years

GODEY'S LADY BOOK FOR 1874.

The publisher of this time-honored and ever leading magazine has made arrangements to present every subscriber, whether club or singly, with a splendid chromo called "True to Nature," which cannot be procured by itself for less than $5. In addition the Lady's Book is unrivaled for its choice literary matter, splendid steel engravings, colored fashion plates and other illustrations, to which will now be added occasional chromo illustrations. Terms, $3 per annum; 2 copies for $5; four copies for $10, &c.

ORIGIN OF NERVE FORCE.

In a paper by Dr. A. H. Carrod, the following ingenious hypothesis regarding the production of Nerve Force is advanced. Admitting that the force in question is either identical with or closely allied to electricity in its properties he then asks, where does it originate? The existence on special organs for its development if the torpedo and other creatures which exhibit external electrial phenomena and the absence of any such organ in man and the higher animals would seem to indicate that the production of electricity in animals requires some other form of apparatus than the nervous gauglia. In answer to this, the Doctor seeks to show that in the difference of temperature between the interior and surface of the living body a source of energy is presented which on thermo-electric principles, is capable of producing all the force required—the brain and miror ganglia he adds, would then act as offices for the reception and transmission of currents in the required directions, being in fact the commutators of the system.

In support of this the Doctor says: "There are several of the most important phenomena exhibited by the nervous system which are very satisfactorily explained on the above hypothesis. For instance in cold weather the impulse to action is much more powerfully felt than in summer when the air is hot; and therefore, the temperature of the surface is higher. It is well known that it is impossible to remain for more than a very short time in a hotwater bath of which the temperature is as high as, or a little higher than that of the body, on account of the faintness which is sure to come on and this may be reasonably supposed to be the result of the cessation of the nerve-current, which is consequent on the temperature of the surface of the body becoming the same as that of the interior. This faintness is immediately recovered from by the application, of a cold douche. When great muscular exertion has to be sustained as in swimming or rowing it is always necessary to have the clothes very thin and it is felt during the time that it is necessary for the continuance of the effort that the surface of the body must be kept cool.—*Scribner's for November.*

The Science of History.

BY JAMES ANTHONY FROUDE.

The following are the opening paragraphs of Mr. Froude's paper on the "Annals of an English Abby," beginning in Scribner's Monthly for November:

"Human History, say the philosophers, is the evolution of events which lie already in their causes, as the properties of geometrical figures lie in the scientific definition of those figures. The qualities which Euclid proves to belong to the circle, exist in the circle eternally. There is no before and no after, and the sense of sequence is only in the successive steps by which proposition after proposition is made known to the limited understanding of man. In like manner the unnumbered multitude of living things, the animated throng of beings which fill the air, and crowd the water and the earth, lie potentially in the element germs out of which they seem to be developed; and the life of the individual man, the long sequel of the acts and fortunes of his race, and all that he has done and is to do, till the type is exhausted and gives place to other combination, is governed by laws as inherent and as necessary as those through which the mathematician developes his inferences from the equation of an ellipse.

Were the equation of man constructed out of elements as few and simple, we should know all that has been, and all that is to be, without moving from our library chairs; but with the knowledge we should lose the uncertainty which gives life its purpose and its interest. The pleasure of existence depends upon its anxieties, and if we are indeed but the automata spiritualia which Leibnitz defines us to be, then, of all the gifts which God has bestowed upon us, the choicest of all is the trick which he has played upon our understandings—which makes the certain appear as uncertain, which cheats us with the belief that the future is in our hands, to mould either for good or ill. Of the dynamic forces of humanity the most powerful is forever concealed from us. The acorn has produced the oak, and the oak the acorn, from the time when oakes first began to be, and one oak, for practical purposes, is identical with another. Man produces man; but each individual brings into the world a character and capabilities differing from those of his fellows, and incalculable till they have had room to display themselves. An idea generated in a single mind penetrates the circle of mankind and shapes them afresh after its likeness. We talk of a science of history—we dream that we can trace laws of causation which governed the actions of our fathers, and from which we can forecast the tendencies of generations to come. The spontaneous force in the soul of a man of genius will defeat our subtlest calculations;—and of all forecasts of the future there in but one on which we can repose with confidence, that nothing is certain but the unforeseen."

Conventual Life.

In the introduction to his "Annals of an English Abby" in Scribner's for November, Mr. Froude thus discourses of Conventual life in our day:

"In Spain and Italy, where the continuity of Catholicism has been unbroken, and the conventual life has been too long familiar to seek to disguise its true features, it is regarded with the same hatred with which it was abhorred by our fathers; it denotes nothing but sensuality, ignorance and sin. The Italian government is rooting out the whole system as ruthlessly as Henry VIII. Royalists and Republicans may make their alternate revolutions in the Spanish peninsula; the provinces submit indifferently, knowing that to them it matters little whether they be ruled by king or president; but suggest a restoration of the cowled fraternities, and the paving-stones of Valladolid and Burgos would rise up in mutiny. In England, where the past it obscured by sentimental passion; in America, where there is no past, or where the lessons of the old world are supposed to have no application; in France, where the entire nation is swimming in a sea of anarchy, and the vessel of the state is shattered and the drowning wretches cling to each shattered plank which the waves drift within their reach, conventual institution for both men and women are springing up as mushrooms after an autumn rain. As mushrooms is it to be? growing so fast, and as soon to perish? Or are we really witnessing the revival of an order of things which, after a violent overthrow, is recommencing a second period of enduring energy and power?

"Time will answer. It depends on whether the Catholic form of Christianity can recover its hold on the convictions of educated men. Meanwhile it will not be uninteresting to look particularly at the history of one of these foundations as it actually existed in ancient England. As in science, if we would know the nature of any animal or plant, we can learn much, if not the whole, of its character from a single specimen, so the career of a distinguished abby, from its beginning to its end, can hardly fail to resemble what other abbys are likely to be, if we are again to have them among us. Planted in the same soil of human life, surrounded by the same temptations, and nourished by the same influences, the idea will naturally develop in the same direction."

"Peters' Musical Monthly," No. 75. for November, is to hand and contains its usual amount of fine Songs, Choruses and Instrumental Piano Music. This Work is printed from full-size music plates, and gives every month several Songs, Duets Choruses, and Piano Pieces, to the amount of at least $4; and yet all the publisher asks is the modest sum of 30 cents per copy. Those fond of Music can save money by sending 30 cents for the November number. Address, J. L. PETERS. 599 Broadway, New York.

MARRIED.

On the 9th inst., at the residence of Peter Rearick, by Rev. R. Young, Mr. Joseph Groseman and Miss Emma Stephenson. All of Potter Township.

On the 19th inst., at the Bride's residence, by Rev. Wm. Landes, Mr. James H. Reid, of New Jersey, to Mrs Phebe Gramley, of Brushvalley, Centre Co.

On the 24th inst., by the same, Mr. Zacharias T. Wierich, to Miss Anna J. Morris, both of Brushvalley Centre Co.

DEATHS.

On the 19th inst., in Sugarvalley, William Peter, son of Franklin and Amanda Schrekengast, aged 1 year, 3 months and 9 days.

On the 19th Oct., in Gregg twp., Mrs. Catherine Whiteleather, aged 71 years, 9 months and 10 days,

Caution to Hunters.—The undersigned hereby caution all persons against hunting upon any grounds owned by them, as henceforth they are determined to prosecute all offenders to the full extent of recent acts of Assembly enacted in this state.

P. Smith.
Jas. Lingle.
Centre Hall.

Oct. 30.3t

BARLEY WANTED.

ONE THOUSAND BUSHELS of Barley wanted by the undersigned, to be delivered at Milroy. Price from 80c to 95c per bu., Cash, according to quality.

HENRY BOSSINGER,
Lewistown, Pa.

oct30,9t

Fall Opening of

Bonnets, Trimmings, Millinery, at

MISS LUCY DEININGER'S,

in Centre Hall,

who has just returned from Philadelphia, with the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of New Bonnets, New Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, at reasonable prices. Also, old ladies Dress Caps.

The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. oct30 4t

REGISTERS' NOTICES.

The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed on record in this office, for the inspection, of heirs, legatees, creditors, and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 26th day of November, 1873, for confirmation and allowance:

The account of Joseph Devling, guardian of Mary C. Lucas, late of Centre county.

The account of Joseph Devling, guardian of Millie R Lucas, late of Centre county.

The account of Joseph Devling guardian of John N Lucas late of Centre county.

The final account of D. J. Hillibish, one of the administrators of the Hon. Samuel Strawhecker, late of Miles twp., dec'd.

The account of Robert Green, guardian of Daniel Bailey, minor child of James Bailey, late of Ferguson twp., dec'd.

The guardianship account of Amos Alexander, guardian of Emma Alexander, minor child of James Alexander, late of Potter twp.

The account of John Grove, administrator of William Grove, late of Gregg twp., dec'd.

The account of George Long and Thos. Miller, administrators of Mary Parker, late of Howard twp. dec'd.

The account of John Morgan and Hugh Glenn, Administrators of William Clarke, late of Bellefonte borough, dec'd.

The account of David Rishel, administrator of Solomon Rishel, late of Gregg twp., decd.

The second account of Josiah Neff, executor of Maj. John Neff, late of Potter twp., dec'd.

The account of Daniel Runkle and Cyrus Condo, administrators of Daniel Condo, late of Gregg twp., dec'd, as filed by Daniel Runkle the acting administrator.

The account of B. F. Leathers and David H. Ford, Executors in the last will and testament of Jane E. Ream, late of Unionville borough, dec'd.

The account of Wm. M'Farlane, administrator of John Coble, late of Harris twp., dec'd.

The first and final account of Henry K. Nearhoff, and Samuel Ralston, administrators of Andrew Nearhoff, late of Taylor twp., dec'd.

The guardianship account of Burdine Butler, guardian of Alice A Brown, Sarah E. Brown and Angeline Brown, minor children of Thomas Brown, late of Centre county.

J. H. MORRISON,
oct30 Register.

HOUSE & LOT FOR SALE.—A two-story dwelling house and good lot, in one of the most desirable portions of Aaronsburg, is offered at private sale. With it are all necessary outbuildings such as kitchen, woodshed, smokehouse, a shop stable, cistern, &c. Choice fruit of all kinds on the premises. Apply to

MRS. JOANNA KURTZ,
oct23 tf Aaronsburg.

Valuable Farm

AT PUBLIC SALE.

Will be offered, at public sale, on the premises, about 1 mile south of Millheim,

On Saturday, Nov. 8th, at 1 o'clock,

the valuable farm belonging

Farm, Garden and Household.

Seasonable Hints.

Sheep are looking up again. On grain farms a small flock of sheep can be kept with little expense.

Select out all the old and poor sheep and dispose of them. It will not pay to winter them.

For winter fattening we want sheep that have got their full growth and are now in good thrifty condition. Merino sheep for this purpose should be three or four years old. Let them have good pasture and a little grain—say half a pound each per day. They will gain very rapidly this month.

Long-wool sheep and lambs should be dipped or dressed with a solution of carbolic soap to kill ticks. If this is neglected now the ticks will be very troublesome next spring.

For combing-wool and mutton combined there is no more profitable sheep than a grade Cotswold or Leicester-Merino. Select out the strongest and best common Merino ewes, and procure a full-blood Cotswold, Lincoln, or Leicester ram. For 20 or 25 ewes a last-spring's lamb will answer. Good pure-bred ram lambs can be obtained for from $40 to $50, and nothing will pay better.

Farrow cows that are giving milk should be fed two or three quarts of corn-meal per day. This will fatten them, and they can be milked at the same time.

Milch cows will also pay well for a quart or two of meal per day. It will get them into good condition for the winter, as well as keep up the supply of milk.

Look out for storms, and have the sheds and stables ready to shelter the sheep, calves, cows, etc. See that the stables are well ventilated.

SWINE.—Pork has been so low for two or three years that many farmers have paid no attention to the improvement of their breed of pigs. They make a mistake. There will be a reaction. Good pigs will soon be wanted.

Early maturity is more than ever desirable in our breed of pigs. The demand is now greater and the price higher for young, small, well-fattened pigs than for large hogs.

As soon as a pig is fat he should be sent to market. Sell the fat ones, and buy lean ones to feed.

Fattening pigs should be pushed forward this month as rapidly as possible. There is no better food than sound corn. If it does not cost too much, grind and cook it. At any rate, shell it and soak the corn for 24 or 36 hours. Let the pigs have all the soaked corn they will eat, and then tempt them to eat more by throwing them some dry ears of corn. Let them have a full supply of fresh water at all times.

Young pigs should have all the milk you can spare. Our own plan is to feed them cooked corn meal, and when they have eaten as much of this as they will, give them some more cooked meal mixed with milk. This induces them to eat more, and they grow very rapidly.

Breeding stock should have plenty of exercise, with a liberal allowance of food of a not too concentrated character—such as pumpkins, bran, mangel leaves, turnips, etc.

Spring pigs are better wintered in the pork-barrel.

Early fall pigs should be pushed forward rapidly, so that they may have strength enough to stand the winter.

Late fall pigs must be kept in pens by themselves, and should have the best of food. It will not do to let them rough it with the common herd.

Horses should be kept up at night; or, at any rate, if turned out to pasture they should be allowed grain and hay in addition.

Poultry should not be neglected. See that they have abundance of food. Clean out the hen-house often.—*Agriculturist.*

Beef Broth.

Process: Put two pounds of beef in a pot or kettle with two quarts and a half of cold water, a small table-spoonful of salt, and set it on a good fire; after about thirty or forty minutes the scum will begin to collect on the surface; take a skimmer and skim it off as soon as there is enough of it; when it begins to boil add about a wine-glass-ful of cold water to stop the boiling, and allow all the scum to come on the surface in order to remove it. When no part of it comes up, add a small turnip, or part of one, a medium-sized carrot, two cloves, an onion, a stalk of celery, a leek, and a clove of garlic; simmer constantly for about six hours, then add a table-spoonful of burned sugar, and the broth is made. The meat is served either with the carrot, turnip, or leek. Strain the broth, and it is ready for use. It does not keep long in summer without turning sour; it is then necessary to cool it quickly by exposing it to a draught, and to keep it in a dark and cool closet, or on ice. It keeps longer by giving it one boil every twelve hours.

Building a Dairy.

In arranging for a dairy in which water is to be pumped from a well into the cooling tank we would not permit the waste water to escape back into the well. Neither would we use tarred paper to cover the boarding, for the reason that the milk and butter will undoubtedly receive some taint; paper free from tar can be procured, which is equally serviceable. In fact, we would not use coal-tar about any part of the building. Coal-tar will not disgust rats unless it is made into a cement through which they cannot penetrate. Rats are only disgusted with impossibilities, and a cement of hydraulic lime and coarse cinders or broken clinkers or finely broken stone, on which their claws and teeth can make no impression, will alone disgust them.

Roup in Chickens.

The disease known as roup in chickens, and which appears in a discharge from the nostrils and eyes, leading to swelling of the head by reason of an accumulation of matter which cannot find escape, is better prevented than cured. Warm, dry coops, preventing the chicks from running in the dewy grass, good feed, plenty of fresh water with a little copperas dissolved in it, all tend to prevent the disease. A cure is very difficult, and as the disease is contagious it is better to kill and bury out of sight all roupy fowls as soon as they become affected. At first, washing the head with warm water and injecting into the nostrils a solution of 10 grains of sulphate of copper in an ounce of water with a syringe may bring a cure.

Kerosene for Hen Lice.

Hen lice are among the greatest drawbacks to the pleasure and profit of the poultry yard; they are especially troublesome in small yards and coops where the fowls cannot have free access to green food and dry earth. We have tried various remedies, and have found kerosene oil to be very little trouble; pour it from the can upon the perches where the fowls roost, and when the hens are ready to brood, saturate the inside of the box before the clean hay or straw is put in with the eggs. It is very much less trouble to apply the oil than to use a wash of tobacco, or to go through a process of whitewashing once a month.

"Buggy Peas."

A farmer asks us what he had better do with "buggy peas." There are several plans recommended for killing the bug—or, more properly, weevil—but the best thing a farmer can do with peas affected with the weevil is to feed them out as fast as he can. Pigs will eat the peas and weevils together, and grow fat on them. If fed out before the middle of November there will be comparatively little loss.

MURDER BY A CRAZY BOY.—A young son of Mr. Fahey, living near Schuyler, Neb., who was subject to crazy fits, became enraged at some action of his sister and father and struck the former over the head with a gun, knocking her senseless. He then tried to cut her throat with a hatchet. He afterward attacked his father and beat out his brains with the butt off the gun.

A Remarkable Murder Case.

Circumstantial Evidence and False Accusation--The Use of Advertising.

Mr. Leonard Sargeant, of Manchester, Vt., formerly active in politics, and once Lieutenant Governor of that state, has published a pamphlet containing a narrative of and the evidence in a famous murder case which occurred early in the present century. Mr. Sargeant was one of the counsel for the defence, and his account of the incidents, which covered a period of eight years, is very interesting. The pamphlet is printed for the purpose of giving to lawyers the points in a case which has often been quoted; but additional importance is attached to it from the prominent part taken by the newspapers, even at that early day, in public affairs.

In 1812 there lived in Manchester a man named Barney Boorn, who had two sons, Stephen and Jesse, and a son-in-law named Russel Colvin, all living with him. Colvin was an eccentric man, supposed to be insane at times, and frequently absented himself for days without notice and without giving any account of his adventures. At last he was missing so long that the people began to make inquiries, and suspicions of foul play were aroused. Months and years passed, and yet there was no explantion of Colvin's absence. Some of the neighbors remembered that the Boorn brothers, very shortly after his disappearance, had declared that Colvin was dead, and that they had "put him where potatoes would not freeze." They had not been on good terms with him, and this added to the prejudice against them.

Singularly enough, other circumstances began to accumulate against the brothers. Some children found a dilapidated hat, which was recognized as the one Colvin wore at the time of his disappearance. Search was then made for the bones of the supposed murdered man. Soon afterwards a dog uncovered some bones beneath an old stump, which at first were pronounced to be human bones, but subsequently were found not to be. An uncle of the boys had a dream in which Colvin came to his bedside and told him he had been murdered. A barn in the neighborhood was mysteriously burned, and it was at once conjectured that the murdered man had been buried under it, and that the fire was intended to destroy all traces of the crime. All these circumstahces added to the excitement against the Boorns. Stephen was then out of the State, but Jesse was arrested. He confessed that his brother had told him a short time previously that he and Colvin had quarreled, and that he had killed Colvin by a blow on the head. The people of the neighborhood and for miles around spent the next few days in another search for Colvin's bones, but none were found.

Stephen Boorn was brought home. He denied the statement of Jesse and asserted his innocence. The brothers were imprisoned to await the action of the Grand Jury. The principal witness before that body was a forger, who had been confined in jail with the Boorns. He reported in detail a confession of the murder by Jesse Boorn, and both the boys were indicted. This was in September, 1819, more than seven years after the disappearance of Colvin. In November the trial took place. Meanwhile Stephen was induced by the remarks upon the hopelessness of their case to confess the crime, in the expectation of mercy. In fact, the only confession was the chief evidence against them. Notwithstanding that it was drawn out by hope of obtaining a more favorable verdict, and that no body had been found as proof of the murder, or even that Colvin was dead, the brothers were convicted and sentenced to be hanged on the 28th of January, 1820. The character of the evidence upon which they were convicted will attract the attention of lawyers at this time as showing what remarkable changes have taken place in criminal jurisprudence. So decisive did the testimony against them appear to be that the mother of the convicts was expelled from the Baptist church, and the father was held as a prisoner for a time, upon the suspicion that they must have been accessory to the murder.

A few of the citizens who were disposed to be merciful, signed a petition for the commutation of the sentence against the Boorns. The legislature voted to change the sentence of Jesse to imprisonment for life, but refused to interfere with that of Stephen. It occurred to Stephen in an interview with his counsel that it would be a good plan to advertise Colvin's return. He did so—and to that point his counsel had believed him guilty, but he assumed them that his confession was untrue and that he was innocent. The following notice was therefore printed in the Butland *Herald:*

"MURDER.—Printers of newspapers throughout the United States are desired to publish that Stephen Boorn, of Manchester, in Vemont, is sentenced to be executed for the murder of Russell Colvin, who has been absent about seven years. Any person who can give information of said Colvin may save the life of the innocent by making immediate communication. Colvin is about five feet five inches high, light complexion, light colored hair, blue eyes, about forty years of age.

"Manchester, Vt., Nov. 26, 1819."

Newspapers traveled slowly then, and Stephen's friends had but little hope that this would save him even if his story was true. Three days afterwards, says Mr. Sargaent's pamphlet, the New York *Evening Post* copied it, and "the next day it happened that the notice was read aloud in one of the hotels in New York.

Another man standing near, named Whelpley, said he had formerly lived in Manchester, and was well acquainted with Colvin, and related many anecdotes and peculiarities concerning him. Mr. Tabor Chadwick, of Shrewsbury, N. J., was also standing near and listened to the conversation, which made a deep impression upon his mind. On thinking the matter over after his return home it occurred to him that a man then living with his brother-in-law, Mr. William Polhemus, of Dover, New Jersey, answered exactly the description of Colvin as given by Whelpley. Finally, he wrote a letter to a city paper, giving his conclusions. Whelpley saw it, went to Dover, identified Colvin, and, after great effort, induced him to visit Manchester. There was great rejoicing in the town, and Stephen Boorn was brought from the prison to fire the cannon that celebrated his deliverance.

The author truly remarks that this case is without a parallel. To the newspaper alone was due the discovery of the unconscious cause of the trial and conviction of his brother-in-law and the prevention of an unjust execution. It needs no extraordinary vision to see how difficult it would be for such a case so long to remain a mystery in these days, when everybody is a daily newspaper reader.

Taking Wild Horses.

The editor of the Pleasanton *Stock Journal* thus gives the *modus operandi* of capturing wild horses in Texas: "As soon as a herd of horses is discovered, the party of hunters divide, one portion striking camp while the other sets off in pursuit of the herd. The frightened animals go bounding across the prairie through the prickly pear and dense chaparral, leaving a trail which the hunters steadily pursue at an easy gait, until they come in sight of the herd, which scampers off as before. These tactics are kept up by pursuers for days, the mustangs returning to their first starting point—which they are sure to do—when the camping party takes the place of the tired pursuers, and thus follow the herd until the poor, wearied, and half-starved creatures, with swollen limbs and bloodshot eyes, give up the struggle and submit to be driven anywhere. The object of the hunters has been merely to keep close enough to the mustangs to prevent them grazing. Starvation soon brings them to terms, and the prairie monarch, with drooping crest and dejected look, leaves his native wilds henceforth to become the slave of man. This is what hunters call "walking mustangs down."

Another Defalcation.

The Cashier of the New York State Treasury Department is a Defaulter in $300,000.

Charles H. Phelps, Cashier in the Treasury Department of the State of New York, was arrested in Jersey City, charged with robbing the State Treasury of an amount of money supposed to reach $300,000. Under an arrangement made by the Controller and Treasurer the State deposits are divided between five or six of the banks of this city. A few days ago the State Treasurer discovered that the Cashier was making larger deposits in one of these banks than it was entitled to, and at once instituted an examination of his accounts, but without suspecting that any of the funds of the State had been embezzled, entire confidence being placed in the Cashier by every one, and the system of checks in the Controller's office being deemed an absolute security against fraud. For years it has been the custom of the banks to send to the Controller's office a duplicate of the Treasurer's bank book upon the first day of each month. These books always passed through the hands of the general bookkeeper. The banks complaining of the labor involved, and Mr. Phelps giving assurance that it was entirely unnecessary, Mr. Seeley dropped the duplicate set without the knowledge of either the Controller or Treasurer. This left but a single set of books to be manipulated.

The next step was to induce the general bookkeeper to accept, in some instances, the statement of the Cashier of the balance in some one of the banks without producing the bank books. This was successfully accomplished during the last month, and thus Mr. Phelps escaped detection for a very short time. He charged a large sum to the Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank which its own statement showed it did not have. It further appears that Mr. Phelps obtained the cash upon some of the drafts remitted to him by the County Treasurers, though these drafts could not legally be cashed without the indorsement of the Treasurer or of his deputy, and the bank taking these drafts upon the indorsement of the Cashier only is liable, and will be compelled to refund to the State.

The Treasurer began his examination by requesting the various banks of deposit to furnish him with a statement of their accounts. This threw Phelps into despair, for he knew that the examination of these statements would reveal his operations. He therefore fled from the State, and wrote a note to the Treasurer admitting that his accounts were not entirely correct. Mr. Raines followed him to Jersey City, and in the interview which took place, Mr. Phelps claimed that if allowed his liberty two or three months he could refund the entire amount. He said he had used the money in speculations in New York City, but not in stocks, and would not say definitely to what purpose he had applied it. He also admitted that he had accomplices, but would not give their names. He claimed that the money was still largely under his control, and that he would soon be able to refund say $100,000 of the amount. He desired to be left alone, that he might be able to obtain and restore the money, and propositions were also made from legal sources to adjust the matter on some basis of compromise. The Treasurer, however, would not assent to any arrangement which either settled the offense or permitted the offender to remain at large. He put a detective on the track of Phelps, obtained the necessary papers from Gov. Dix, and had Phelps arrested.

Phelps was appointed Cashier by Treasurer Raines in the spring of 1872. He had occupied a position of considerable trust in the Western Union Telegraph office at Washington, and also with the Adams Express Company. He was always considered trustworthy by everybody knowing him.

A Reminiscence of a Tragedy.

A correspondent tells the following sad story: Michael McFarland (the brother of Daniel McFarland, the murderer of Albert D. Richardson), who died intestate at the Bellevue Hospital the other day, was formerly a periodical dealer and stationer near the Fifth Avenue Hotel. By the strictest frugality he had made $30,000, every penny of which he clung to with mercenary tenacity. Two years before the murder he was on the worst terms with and bitterly denounced his brother. But, after the latter had driven away his wife, and assumed that Richardson was the cause of her leaving, the stationer took sides with his relative, and urged him to kill the journalist; declaring, again and again, that he himself would kill the "villain" if his brother did not. Daniel had no money—indeed, he had been dependent on his wife for years—and Michael told him he should have the necessary means to employ counsel, if he would only shoot Richardson.

With so constant prompting and pressing, the deed was done, and McFarland, helped by his brother's money and the influence of the Tammany Ring, was acquitted. The trial cost Michel everything he had. Having been driven into bankruptcy, he quarreled again with the murderer, and for months past has been speaking of Daniel as a fool, scoundrel, assassin, and I know not what. The loss of his money preyed upon him sorely, for he had been almost a miser. He declared he could not live, and was anxious, he said, to make some reparation to the lady who had been his brother's wife. He never saw her, however, and, after wandering about the streets, penniless, wretched, bitter, and conscience-stricken, he fell in the street in an epileptic fit, was carried to the hospital, and buried in Potter's Field. Truly, time does bring about its revenges, and in ways that none of us may anticipate.

Horse Thieves Caught.

During the last season a gang of horse-thieves have ranged through the northern part of Piscataquis county, Maine, creating great alarm among owners of horses. Eight horses were stolen, but have been retaken. The whole country has been on the alert, to catch the thieves, as they have not only stolen horses but lived on the country. At night, nine men from Moose river, who had been hunting for the thieves several days, came upon their camp, and surrounding it, called upon them to surrender. Only two of the thieves were present, and they responded by opening a fire upon the pursuers, who closed in upon them, firing as they advanced.

The thieves did not yield until both were severely wounded; one through the lung and the other deeply in the shoulder. Two of the pursuers received ugly, but not serious, flesh wounds. The place captured was just over the lines in Canada. The thieves were brought to the American side. They refused to tell their names. The people in the sparsely settled country above here feel greatly relieved.

Fifty Cents on the Dollar.

During the panic of 1857 a large number of persons in Philadelphia had their boots blackened by an old negro at his cellar on Spruce street, who delivered his work promptly every morning at the doors of their hotels and boarding houses, radiant with the brightest of French polish. One unhappy morning these people got up and found no boots at their doors. After a proper amount of blasphemy, equipped in old shoes and odd slippers, they set out for Sambo's shop. On reaching it they discovered a placard on the cellar door bearing the inscription, quite familiar on the bank doors of that day, "Suspended." After many thunderous kicks, Sambo at length opened his portal. "Where are my boots, yon black scoundrel?" said one. "Hand over my shoes, you son of charcoal," said another. The artist of the brush, with a smile worthy of a defaulting artist of Wall street, calmly handed over one boot and one shoe, with the remark:—"Gemmen, dis house has suspended, but we pays fifty per cent."

Increase of population in California during last year, 40,000.

In Wall Street.

The Terrible Shrinkage on Stocks.

Tuesday seemed the worst day since the crash came, says the New York *Tribune*, referring to the second breaking out of the panic. In the Vanderbilt stocks alone the fall indicated a shrinkage in values, in five hours, of ten million dollars. In the same stocks the shrinkage since the outbreak of the panic amounts in all to about fifty millions—say eighteen millions each on N. Central and Lake Shore, and fourteen on Western Union.

We deplore the wild panic which thus sacrifices stocks at less than their clear, bed-rock value. The inflation in these and nearly all the other securities commonly dealt in in Wall street has been unreasonable. The enormous prestige of Mr. Vanderbilt has carried everything he touched to prices which those on the inside knew to be utterly without justification.

The reaction was inevitable, and it goes as far as the other extreme. For the wild panic that has accompanied the fall, and for the needless and wicked sacrifices that are entailed, we have mainly to thank the man who refused to save the Union Trust Company. The sum he declined to pay—though on that eventful night his friends and followers labored with him till midnight to persuade him to do this was a million and three-quarters. Those who know what share he holds of the stocks that go by his name estimate his own losses, by reason of that night's wilful refusal, at nearly or quite twenty millions, while the entire shrinkage in stocks since the panic commenced is over $26,000,000.

The Nathan Murder.

Some Important Developments --- The True Story of the "Dog."

Since the arrival of John T. Irving in New York, some important information has been obtained from the police. Irving is still reticent.

There are not many persons who know much about the Nathan case, the principal ones being ex-Superintendent Kelso, Superintendent Matsell, and other police officers.

The officers who were at work on the Nathan case claim to know that George Ellis, Dan Kelly, now in Sing Sing, — Carr, also at Sing Sing, and "Billy" Forrester, now in Joliet prison, were concerned in the robbery of Mr. Nathan's house, and that it was planned by a German woman who lodged with "Billy" Johnson at the time, and subsequently with John T. Irving, and it is now believed that the latter got his information, papers, etc., from this woman.

Notwithstanding all the stories to the contrary, it is said that there were bonds in the safe before the murder, and it is also said that $10,000 worth of trust bonds were seen in Dan Kelly's possession, which he was attempting to negotiate. Dan Kelly, certain police officers say, is known to have subsequently admitted that he killed Mr. Nathan, and to have told his associates how he used the "dog."

The watch and chain which were stolen from Mr. Nathan's house, were pawned at Abraham Goodman's pawnshop, No. 31 Centre street, corner of Reade, the day after the murder, and were redeemed about six months after; and it is said that the police are acquainted with the whereabouts of the property.

The "dog" was given to Dan. Kelly by a caulker who worked in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, at the Oriental Saloon, at Grand and East Broadway, a few nights before the murder of Mr. Nathan. The caulker lived in Stanton street at the time. He died on January 27th, 1872, and it is believed the murder had much to do with his death.

Irving's wife is now living over a grocery store at the corner of Hester and Mott streets, and the police have had several interviews with her. Mrs. Irving denies that she has the papers of which her husband speaks, but admits that he often told her that if he got into a bad scrape he had something that would get him out of it, and besides confer a great good upon the community.

Irving in his conversation with the officers denied that he ever said "Washington Nathan had anything to do with 'putting up the job' to rob the house."

Poisonous Undershirts.

Well authenticated instances of poisoning, resulting from wearing fabrics colored by some of the dyes in common use, are by no means unusual. A highly intelligent gentleman, B. P., Esq., of Byfield, Mass., called a few weeks ago to consult us regarding his own case, which was of so serious a nature as to cause much alarm, not only to himself, but to his family.

He had a few days previous purchased some new undershirts of cotton, colored with various tints, among which aniline red predominated. In a short time after putting on the garment a peculiar eruption of an irritating nature appeared on the portion of the body covered by the cloth. The effects was not merely local, but to a considerable extent constitutional, pain and uneasiness being experienced in the back and lower extremeties. In proof that the eruption was caused by the dye colors, it may be stated that a portion of the garment about the upper part of the chest was lined with linen on the under side; and whenever this came in contact with the skin, no eruption or redness appeared. The gentleman had worn cotton stockings, upon the upper portion of which there was woven in the fabric a narrow line of red. Beneath this band of red, around the leg, appeared a corresponding band of irritated skin after wearing the hose one day. The poisonous influence of the dye colors in this case cannot be disputed. It is not probable that the number of persons is large who possess such idosyncrasies of constitution as to be easily poisoned by dye colors, but that there are some does not admit of a doubt.—*Boston Journal of Chemistry.*

Misfortunes of Memphis.

The list of the sufferings of Memphis during the current year is very extraordinary and saddening. First, commerce by river was impossible on account of ice for two months. Next, as soon as the river was navigable the epizootic prevailed to such an extent that there were no horses to haul freight to the steamers—a fact which absolutely paralyzed trade and industry. The third calamity was the small-pox, which so frightened people in other cities that Memphis was left in want not only of necessary aid and attention but of food. Fourth came the "indigenous" cholera, whose ravages among an already disheartened population were as severe as those of the small-pox. The cholera had not fairly run its course when the yellow fever made its appearance as the fifth scourge within ten months. Then, as the sixth cause of suffering, came the financial panic. These calamities certainly entitle Memphis to the largest measure of aid and sympathy, for nothing except a Lisbon earthquake or a Chicago fire could cause greater suffering than that known to the people of Memphis during this year.

Humors of the Panic.

A fair exponent of the financial situation may be found in the story of the Texan cattle drover, who arrived in Chicago with a lot of prime cattle, which he readily sold at a good price, supposing he would be paid in greenbacks. To his horror, he was offered a "certified check," which he roughly refused, remarking, "He'd be hanged if he'd take that kind of paper. It would be a great thing for him to show in Texas for his cattle?"

Another drover at Indianapolis demanded currency for his steers, the value of which came to $3,000, but no such sum could be scraped together in those panic times, so the purchaser finally raked up $3,000 in small Government bonds, which the drover concluded to accept, and stuck in his pocket, remarking, "He supposed he could give 'em away, anyhow!"

Two Million Dollars Saved.

In the purchase of sewing machines the saving by the Granges of Iowa has been great and the sales very large. The retail price of sewing machines has been from $50 to $95, according to variety; they are now sold to the Grangers at 40 per cent. discount from these prices, or for from $30 to $57. The demand has been so great that 1,500 machines have been ordered to be delivered during the coming year. Supposing all of these to be of the cheapest variety, the saving will be $30,000. The number purchased will probably far exceed 1,500. On parlor organs the discount to the Granges is from 20 to 25 per cent; on scales, from 25 to 33½ per cent; on shellers, 15 per cent; on wagons, 20 per cent; on hay-forks, 33½ per cent; on miscellaneous implements, like feed-grinders, stalk-cutters, harrows, field-rollers, hay-rakes, grain separators, &c., 25 per cent. On mowers the discount is 25 per cent; that is, a machine which retails at $120 is sold to the Grangers for $90. A lot of reapers which a manufacturer who was going out of the business had on hand were offered to the Grangers for $75 each, provided they would take the whole of them. They were carefully examined and tested by the State Agent and others, who reported that they would be cheap at $150. A circular conveying this information was sent to the Granges of the States, and the whole lot was disposed of at once. They have given universal satisfaction. I might go on at great length quoting prices, but those I have given are sufficient to show that by intelligent co-operation the farmers of the West can save a great amount of money. Gen. Wilson, Secretary of the State Grange, thinks that $2,000,000 has already been saved in this way. Mr. Whitman, the State Agent, thinks this figure too high, though he has no data from which to make an estimate. The Grange has not only benefited its own members by its co-operative purchases, but has caused a reduction in the prices of all kinds of farming implements, sewing machines, &c., in the stores and when sold by agents. A single example will illustrate this fact. A year ago, when the agents for the sale of a certain cultivator supposed that they had the entire control of the market, they charged $35, and threatened to raise the price. Since the Grange has been purchasing similar cultivators for $26.25, the agents have reduced their prices to $30.

Roads and Road Making.

There are but few duties performed by town or municipal authorities which are more important than making and keeping in repair the common highways.

It is a duty, we are sorry to say, sadly neglected in many sections of the country and in some localities the matter of road making is regarded as of no importance whatever, and the working out of highway taxes, by the residents of the towns or districts, is simply a farce and a fraud. Every good citizen should feel an interest in good roads, as they contribute immensely to the comfort of traveling, and save much in the wear and tear of carriages. It is true, we must not expect in the rural districts the well-cared-for, solid roads of suburban towns around cities; but there is no excuse for the rocky, neglected paths which are often found, and over which it is positively dangerous to travel. If towns would attend to one point connected with their highways, that is, carefully remove, once in two weeks, during the summer, every stone which is brought to the surface by rains or drought, it would render even bad roads very comfortable. These loose stones are not only a cause of great discomfort to travelers, but also of intense anxiety. They put in peril life and limb, as horses are very liable to stumble in passing over them, and carriages are often broken. Try an experiment. Ride over a neglected road in the country of a mile in extent, if you have the courage; then go and ask a farm-house and give the farmer a couple of dollars to pick out the stones; ride back over the pathway again, and notice how great is the change. Upon your return you can trot briskly along, with a sense of comfort and security; whereas, in passing over it previous to the removal of the loose stones, you proceeded slowly and in misery. This illustrates how cheaply and expeditiously bad roads can be improved. If every town in those sections where lands are full of small boulders would provide simply for the removal of them from the pathway as often as once in two weeks during warm weather, the roads would be more comfortable than if ten times the cost was expended in dumping on loads of sand, or plowing up roadside soil and piling it on the driveway. We hope these hints will not be lost upon those who have our common highways in charge.—*Journal of Chemistry.*

A Duel to the Death.

A traveler tells of an engagement he saw between the Secretary bird and a poisonous serpent. It was easy to perceive that this remarkable bird was fighting a duel with one of the deadly serpents of that climate, and a fierce and terrible duel it was, equal skill, vigilance, and activity being displayed on both sides. The serpent, with its jaws extended, and its poisonous fangs ready for the fatal bite, reared its terrible head, swollen with forked tongue and venom, darting out its forked tongue and glaring with its fiery eyes, while for a moment the bird stood at bay. Then, with one of its large, strong wings spread out before its breast, exactly like a shield, it, with its other wing, dealt a blow at the raised head of the foe which struck it to the ground. Quick as lightning was the blow, and quick as lightning the dash which the snake again made at its assailant, though only to expend its venom on the feathers of the wing spread out to shield the breast. Watching its opportunity the bird, with another sudden movement, sprang upon the foe, this time to give it a kick, and prick and wound it with its talons; then, seizing it with its bill, it tossed it into the air. For a few minutes the reptile lay stunned and powerless, while its assailant stalked warily around, anticipating its slightest movement, for the cunning of the serpent and the swiftness of its gliding motions rendered it an equal match for its larger and more powerful antagonist. Finding its advantage, the bird now cautiously approached, and again with its wing swept the snake off the ground and tossed it into the air. More bruised and feeble after each fall, the deadly snake at length grew wearied and disabled, till the bird, now feeling itself secure from a stroke of the poison fangs, leaped upon its neck and held it to the ground, while with one blow of its falcon-like bill it split open its skull, and ended this extraordinary duel by gobbling its enemy up.

Fear Accompanies Guilt.

There were two members from the backwoods of the northern counties of an Eastern State in the Assembly some time ago, who had seldom, if ever, boasted the possession of a good white shirt. While in the city they were approached by one of the lobbyists and given $100 each to vote for a certain person as Speaker. They were somewhat afraid at first to take the money, but being assured that no one would know of it, they took it, with strict injunctions as to secrecy, etc. While walking about town they concluded to buy white shirts, but knew nothing as to the price of such articles. One of them selected from the stock an embroidered linen shirt, and asked the young lady behind the counter the price. She answered "twelve dollars." He immediately turned with an air of surprise to his friend, and exclaimed. "By thunder, Bill, she knows it already."

CHICAGO'S ANNIVERSARY.—Mayor Bond of Chicago issued a proclamation, setting apart Thursday, the 9th day of October, as the second anniversary of the great fire. The holiday was observed as the people thought proper. The city offices were closed at noon, and the schools and places of business were also closed at that hour.

The President Appointing a Day of National Thanksgiving.

By the President of the United States of America—A Proclamation.

The approaching close of another year brings with it the occasion of renewed thanksgiving and acknowledgment to the Almighty Ruler of the Universe of the unnumbered mercies He has bestowed upon us. Abundant harvests have been among the rewards of industry. With local exceptions, health has been among the blessings enjoyed. Tranquility at home and peace with other nations have prevailed. Frugal industry is regaining its merited recognition and its merited reward. Gradually, but under the providence of God, surely, as we trust, the nation is recovering from the lingering results of a dreadful civil strife. For these and all the other mercies vouchsafed it becomes us as a people to return heartfelt and grateful acknowledgments, and, with our thanksgiving, we may unite prayers for the cessation of local and temporary suffering.

I therefore recommend that on Thursday, the 27th day of November next, the people meet in their respective places of worship to make their acknowledgments to Almighty God for His bounties and His protection, and to offer to Him prayers for their continuance.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the City of Washington, this 14th day of October, in the year of our Lord 1873, and of the Independence of the United States the ninety-seventh.

By the President: U. S. GRANT.
HAMILTON FISH, Secretary of State.

An Important Decision.

On free passes granted by railroads it has been customary to print on the back a disclaimer against liabilities for damages to the person accepting it. The U. S. Supreme Court has just rendered a decision which makes this stipulation worthless as regards that large class of passes granted "on account of freight," as, for instance, drovers' tickets to return home free after having disposed of their cattle. In these cases the court held the consideration to be obvious and the exceptions on the back to be of no effect. The decision does not include the ordinary complimentary pass on which no consideration is apparent; the sum of it being, that in all cases where a consideration, of whatever sort, is given for the ticket, the company is liable for damages. The opinion is of general public interest.

MECHANICAL MUSIC.—The history of the tune known as "Bonny Doon" is certainly very queer. A good many years ago Mr. James Miller was in company with other musicians and poets, and talking about Scotch music. Miller expressed an ardent desire to write some music. Mr. Clark, by way of a joke, told him to keep to the black keys of his harpsichord and preserve some kind of rhythm, and he would invariably write a Scotch air. Certain it is that a few days afterward Mr. Miller produced "Bonny Doon" which, if our readers will try, may be played on the black keys alone.

The National Life Insurance Company of the United States of America is in no respect affected by the suspension of Jay Cooke & Co. Its investments in Mortgages and Governments are much larger than its total liabilities, and its other assets exceed in value one million dollars. The Company never had a dollar in Northern Pacific Bonds or Stocks, as collateral or otherwise, and never made deposits with Jay Cooke & Co. Its policy holders need entertain no question of its stability. Its future will be prosperous.

To be well dressed you should wear either the Elmwood or Warwick collar. They are better imitations of linen than any other made.—*Com.*

A Western paper speaks of a duel between two "jackasperated individuals."

A SOVEREIGN BALM

Can be found in that great and reliable family medicine

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM,

By the use of which health and happiness is restored to those afflicted with any *Lung* or *Throat* disease, such as

Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption.

UNSOLICITED EVIDENCE OF ITS MERITS.

READ THE FOLLOWING:

DR. A. L. SCOVILL is the inventor of several medical preparations which have become very popular, and have been liberally used. Among his preparations are "Ball's Balsam for the Lungs" and "Liverworth and Tar." For the past ten years a letter remedy has been offered to the public. Read the following letter from DR. SCOVILL referring to it:

MESSRS J. N. HARRIS & CO.:

Gents—I make the following statement from a perfect conviction and knowledge of the benefits of ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM in curing the most deep-seated *Pulmonary Consumption*; I have witnessed its effects on the young and the old, and I can truly say that it is by far the best expectorant remedy with which I am acquainted. For Coughs, and all the early stages of Lung Complaints, I believe it to be a certain cure, and if every family would keep it by them, ready to administer upon the first appearance of disease about the Lungs, there would be very few cases of fata consumption. It causes the phlegm and matter to raise without irritating those delicate organs (the Lungs), and without producing constipation of the bowels. It also gives strength to the system, stops the night-sweats, and changes all the morbid secretions to a healthy state.

Yours, respectfully,
A. L. SCOVILL.

"IT SAVED MY LIFE."

COLUMBIA, ALA., March 5, 1873

J. N. HARRIS & CO.:

Dear Sirs—I am taking ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM for a disease of the *Lungs* of thirteen years standing. I have used every remedy offered, and this is the only remedy that has given me any relief. I verily believe it saved my life last spring. At that time I commenced using it, and recovered immense relief. It stopped on my lungs in ten hours. You are at perfect liberty to publish this letter, for the benefit of suffering humanity, and with respect, I remain, Yours truly,

D. D. POOL.

Such, my suffering friends, are the letters received daily, and do you doubt for a moment the efficacy of this valuable medicine. Be in time, and take in your chance for a bottle of ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM. You will find in it a glorious prize, and a never-failing friend in time of need.

CAUTION.

Be not deceived. Call for ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, and take no other.

Directions accompany each bottle.

J. N. HARRIS & CO., Cincinnati, O.,
PROPRIETORS.

For sale by all Medicine Dealers.

FOR SALE WHOLESALE BY

JOHN F. HENRY, New York.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston.
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THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in the World in all cases of DYSENTERY and DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None Genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

CHILDREN OFTEN LOOK PALE AND SICK

from no other cause than having worms in the stomach.

BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS

will destroy Worms without injury to the child, being perfectly WHITE, and free from all coloring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations.

CURTIS & BROWN, Proprietors,
No. 315 Fulton Street, New York.

Sold by Druggists and Chemists, and dealers in Medicines, at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOX.

THE HOUSEHOLD PANACEA,
AND
FAMILY LINIMENT

Is the best remedy in the world for the following complaints, viz.: Cramps in the Limbs and Stomach, Pain in the Stomach, Bowels or Side, Rheumatism in all its forms, Bilious Colic, Neuralgia, Cholera, Dysentery, Colds, Flesh Wounds, Burns, Sore Throat, Spinal Complaints, Sprains and Bruises, Chills and Fever. For Internal and External use.

Its operation is not only to relieve the patient, but entirely removes the cause of the complaint. It penetrates and pervades the whole system, restoring a healthy action to all its parts, and quickening the blood.

The Household Panacea is purely Vegetable and All Healing.

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CURTIS & BROWN,
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Best and Oldest Family Medicine.—Sanford's Liver Invigorator—a purely Vegetable *Cathartic and Tonic*—for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Debility Sick Headache, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Ask your Druggist for it. *Beware of imitations.*

A STUBBORN COUGH that will not yield to ordinary remedies, may be thoroughly cured by Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, an efficacious medicine in Bronchial and Pulmonary Disorders.

EIGHTEEN years have established the fact that no case of Ague, or Chills and Fever, can withstand Shallenberger's Pills, if taken as directed.

LET US CONSIDER.—Since the introduction of *distilled spirits* in the Sixteenth Century, they have been habitually prescribed as remedies. We know that alcohol, in all its forms, is *pernicious* to health. *Knowing these things* and that under the system of treatment which includes their use, the mortality